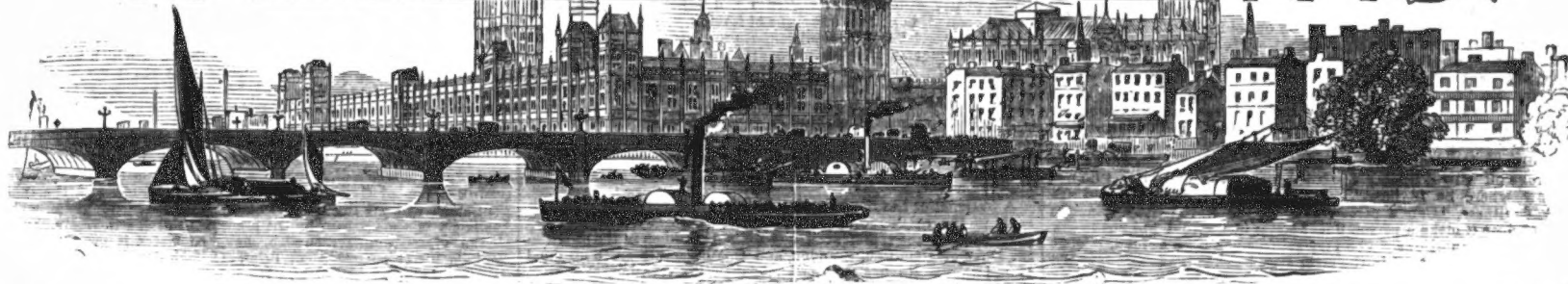


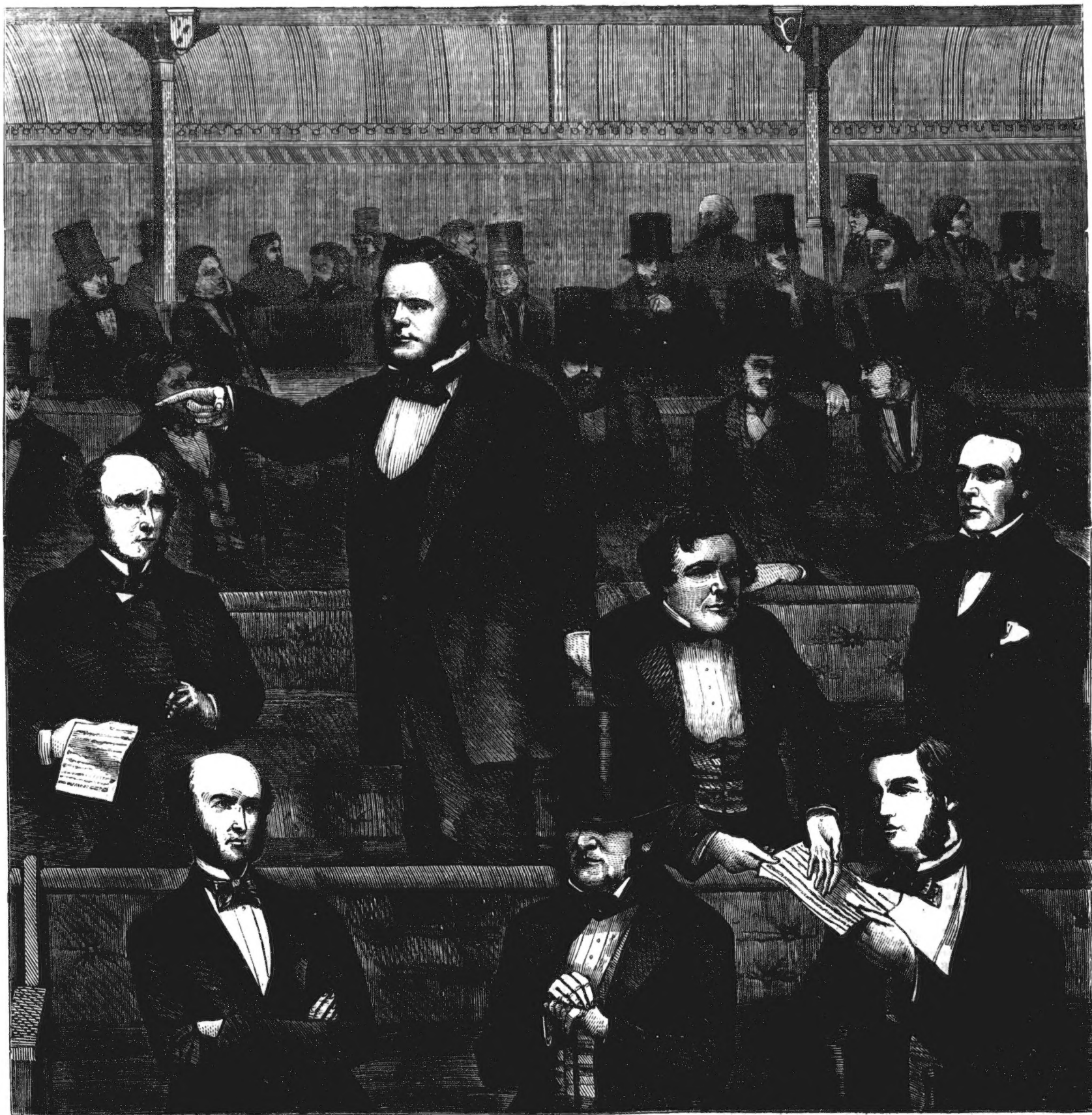
John Druk 3/3 Strand.

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 150.—VOL. III. NEW SERIES LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1866.

ONE PENNY.



MR. J. S. MILL.

MR. T. HUGHES.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT.

MR. J. A. ROEBUCK.

MR. M. GIBSON. || MR. J. GOSCHEN.

MR. C. GILPIN.

THE DEBATE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS ON THE GOVERNMENT REFORM BILL. (See page 727.)

MURDER NEAR STAFFORD.

A FEARFUL murder was committed at Oppenhall, near Stafford, on Friday a terrible week. Oppenhall is a village containing scarcely 100 houses, situated on a slight eminence about three miles from the town, and to the right of the Wolverhampton-road. At one end of the village, and hardly fifty yards from the house and farm occupied by Mr. Ward, a widow woman named Ellen Buckley, who would have attained her 80th year had she lived a few months longer, has resided a small thatched cottage, containing only two rooms, for the last twenty years. Her husband, who was a labourer, died in October last, and Mrs. Buckley has since been supported by her two sons, one of whom lived with her, while the other is employed near Liverpool. She was a woman of exemplary character, and since the death of her husband has been in the habit of allowing a man named John Cooper, who worked as a labourer for Mr. Ward, and who lived at Danson, about a mile and a-half away, to eat his dinner at her house. Cooper was seen to go there at a little after one o'clock on the Friday, and a passer-by, half an hour later, observed Mrs. Buckley at her door. She was not seen again until half-past six in the evening, when Mr. J. W. Moore, the proprietor of a neighbouring farm, called at the house to request her son to remove a ground roller that had been placed in the middle of the road in front of the cottage. Upon entering Mr. Moore found the woman lying on the floor, but thinking she was in a fit, with which she was at times afflicted, he did not closely examine her then, but went away to procure assistance. When he returned he noticed that the woman was surrounded with blood, and, upon touching her arm, he became aware that life was extinct. An alarm was raised, a messenger was despatched to the police office at Stafford, and two officers were soon upon the spot. The deceased was lying on her face, her head touching the fire-place, and her body in a straight position.

An official examination revealed the fact that upon each side of the poor woman's neck, just under the ears, there were two large jagged wounds, apparently inflicted with an intention to sever the neck from the body; while a sharp cut across the right cheek had almost cut the jaw through. Near the right arm lay a knife, and on the other side of the body was a large loaf of bread, with only one slice cut off it, leading to the supposition that the deceased was eating a slice of bread at the time she was struck. From the position of the body and from the fact that there was no blood upon the shoulders or the breast, the police have come to the conclusion that Mrs. Buckley was first knocked down, and thus rendered insensible, and that the murderer then deliberately inflicted the wounds described. It was evident that no struggle took place, for, excepting that a teapot had been broken and a cup knocked off the table, nothing had been disarranged.

Suspicion pointed to the man John Cooper. Contrary to his usual custom, he did not return to his work on the Friday afternoon. At a quarter to three o'clock he called at the house of a shoemaker named Wright, who lives near Dunston. Cooper had then a bill-hook in his hand, and Wright, alarmed at his strange appearance, requested him to leave. The man did so, and went home, followed by Wright's daughter, who, knowing him well, was afraid that he might do some harm with the bill-hook. Cooper, upon arriving at his home, asked for his wife. He was told that she was at work in a field near, and he went up to her and said, in the presence of another woman, "Wife, I have done something which will hang me; the police will soon be here." His wife, thinking that he had been drinking, took him home, and one of his daughters then took the bill-hook from his hand. He remained in his house, seldom speaking, until nearly eight o'clock, when he was arrested by Superintendent Adams and Sergeant Bradshaw on suspicion of having murdered the deceased woman. He did not answer the officers, and maintained silence on the journey to Stafford—indeed, he has not spoken since he was taken into custody. Upon the coat he wore being minutely inspected, stains of blood were found upon it, and several spots of blood were also observed on the bill-hook, which bore the appearance of having been washed. It is just the description of instrument which would inflict the gashes on the face and neck of the deceased. The police think that after the murder Cooper went to some stream, washed his hands, and the instrument referred to, and then proceeded on his way home. He is about forty-five years of age, about five feet three inches in height, and his appearance is very unattractive. Mr. Moore says that he is a man who, from his position, could not drink habitually, but who would nevertheless indulge when he could. For some time past his conduct has been exceedingly strange, and his manner of addressing the inhabitants of the village where the murder was committed has, in several instances, led to the conviction that he is not sane, and this belief is strengthened when it is considered that he could have no real motive in murdering the old woman, who always treated him with the greatest kindness. It has been said that Mrs. Buckley was anxious to get rid of him; but this assertion has no foundation. Cooper has a wife and four children, the youngest being only a few months old, and his wife was in the habit of adding to their income by labouring for the different farmers in the neighbourhood of Oppenhall.

The prisoner was brought up before Sir S. Villiers Sturtess and Mr. E. Mayne, at the Shire-hall, Stafford, on Saturday morning.

Mr. Hands (clerk of the peace) said he appeared to prosecute the prisoner John Cooper, who was charged on suspicion of the wilful murder of Ellen Buckley. The crime, however, was not known to the police until late on the previous day, so that they had not been able to collect sufficient evidence to secure a commitment that morning. He therefore wished the prisoner to be remanded.

When asked whether he objected to the remand, the prisoner made no reply.

The magistrates remanded him. Mr. William Morgan, coroner, held an inquest at the Crown Inn, Hyde Lane, near Stafford, on the body. After hearing the evidence, the coroner said the case was one of circumstantial evidence; but from the first suspicion pointed to John Cooper. On the day of the murder he suddenly left his employment after dinner, and he was afterwards seen with a bill-hook, which he had left at Mrs. Buckley's, in his hand, so that he must have called there. The jury, however, must take one thing with another, and link by link form a chain of facts which would enable them to come to some conclusion. The jury, after having deliberated for a quarter of an hour, returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against John Cooper.

A COMMUNITY OF MONSTERS.—We find the following horrid paragraph in a American exchange:—"A town meeting at Owyhee, Idaho, recently resolved that three men be appointed to select twenty-five men to go Indian hunting, and all those who fit themselves out shall receive a nominal sum for all scalps they may bring in; and all who cannot fit themselves out shall be fitted out by this committee; and when they bring in a scalp it shall be deducted out. That for every buck scalp be paid 100 dollars, and for every squaw scalp fifty dollars, and twenty-five dollars for everything in the shape of an Indian under ten years of age. That each scalp shall have the curl of the head, and each man shall make each that the scalp was taken by the company." The worst Indians of Idaho must be civilized when compared with the white savages who held the "town meeting" at which such barbarous resolutions were adopted.—Toronto Globe.

DR. BARRY'S DELICIOUS HEALTH-RESTORING INVALID AND INFANTS' FOOD, in Biscuits, is a delicious, yielding tonic, the most perfect food, and cures, without medicine or inconvenience, Dyspepsia (indigestion), Oedema, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Heartburn, Nerves, Bilious, Liver and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 50,000 cures annually. Dr. Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tin, at 1s. 1d.; 3lb. 2s. 6d.; 12lb. 22s.; 24lb. 40s. At all grocers.—[Advertisement.]

THE CANNON-STREET MURDER.

The man named Smith, charged with the murder of Mrs. Wilson in Cannon-street, resided at Eton. He is well known in Windsor and Eton, and is readily identified by his weak and inflamed eyes. On leaving a hotel he from time to time obtained a variety of employments, but never learnt a trade, nor did he retain a situation long, on account of intemperance and acts of dishonesty. In 1859 he was waterman at the Windsor Swimming Baths, and he was discharged for abuse. So he lived on until August last year, when he was summoned to the Slough Petty Sessions for drunkenness and disorderly conduct at Eton. He did not appear, and as several previous cases were recorded against him, he was fined £1 and 16s. costs, or one month's imprisonment with hard labour. In consequence of this penalty he absconded, and then it was, in London, that he met with Terry, and came to be acquainted with the murdered woman. Last January the two sisters of Smith paid the 86s., and then he returned to Eton, where, as his mother describes, he would not work for a second shirt to his back.

The investigations made at Eton by the detective officers of the City of London and the Eton College police have also elicited some remarkable information with reference to the whereabouts of the prisoner, William Smith, on the night that Mrs. Wilson was murdered at Messrs. Bevington's warehouse, in Cannon-street, City. As the friends of the accused will certainly if possible, and very naturally, endeavour to establish an alibi at the re-examination, the importance to be attached to the information which has been so carefully gleaned by the police will be duly estimated by both the prosecution and the defence.

It is understood that a young man personally known to the accused saw Smith one night during the week in which the murder occurred—he is not certain whether it was the actual night—at Eton. The accused, it is said, jokingly remarked, "I've got to do forty miles to-night," which the other refused to believe, and the prisoner soon after left him. The time of the above occurrence was, it is believed, a little before seven o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Harris, the barrister at Eton, in whose company Smith said he had been till half-past seven o'clock on the night of the murder, is reported to have stated that at the accused was with him till a quarter past seven o'clock, and that the last he saw of Smith was at the corner of Eton-square, as he quitted the turning.

EXECUTION AT CHESTER.

The criminal Griffiths, sentenced to death at the last Cheshire Assizes for the murder of Isaac Newport at Durham-o'-the-Hill, Cheshire, on the 26th of February, was executed at eight o'clock on Monday morning at the city goal of Chester. There were about 2,000 people present, and their behaviour was exceedingly orderly. The prisoner was extremely humble and pensive, and in the press-room stated that he was convinced that his sins were pardoned, and deeply regretted not having followed religion during the whole of his life. He prayed for his family, and also for the widow of the murdered man. He was attended to the scaffold by the Rev. Mr. Howe, who administered religious consolations to him; but no Church service was held. The drop fell at the second stroke of eight o'clock. He struggled a little, but was soon dead. After hanging the usual time, the body was buried in the precincts of the City Goal.

A MISEE'S HIDDEN TREASURE FOUND.

ON Saturday last a remarkable case of treasure trove was investigated before Mr. Whitehead, deputy coroner, at a small village near Roobdale. About fifty years ago a person named James Wild, described by his relatives as a miserly and greedy disposition, built a cottage at a village named Gravel-hole, near Roobdale, and carried on there the trade of a grower and farmer. He married, and they had six children. In 1838 he died very suddenly while in a fit, and his eldest son, James Wild, who is blind, stated at the inquiry that his father left the family ten cottages and a share in the farming stock. After his father's death his mother frequently stated that her husband must have concealed money and brood-d over not finding it very much, until at last she committed suicide. Shortly before his father's death his mother asked him what had become of some money he had received for some pieces he had sold. He replied, "Oh, it will turn up some time." He himself was of opinion that his father used to hide money secretly in the house. The coroner, Why? Witness: Because it is a family complaint. He had an uncle, named Abraham Wild, and after his death a large sum of money was found concealed in the ceiling over the pantry, and it was divided among his relations. The old house at Gravel-hole is now occupied by a relation, named John Wild, who is a widower with two children. The other day the stairs over the pantry were pulled down to make some alterations in the premises. A large quantity of mortar and bricks fell on to the slopstone beneath, and while one of the youngest boys, named Robert Wild, nine years of age, was clearing it away, he found a purse containing, it is stated, £112 or £113. The young urchin, who evidently is troubled with the family complaint, hid the purse until his father returned in the evening. The elder Wild opened it, and his son stated that he laughed, and could not refrain from visiting a neighbouring public-house on the strength of it. He there boasted of his treasure, and proclaimed that he was the richest man in Gravel-hole. When the inquiry was first made by the deputy coroner, he was ordered to attend, but refused. A summons was then issued against him, but he still persisted in not attending; at last he was brought up on a warrant. After being sworn, and giving an account of how the purse got into his possession, he gave evidence very reluctantly, and stated that there was only 29s. in it, which he had spent in paying debts and buying clothes. But it was proved that he had given 60s. to his employer to keep for him, besides paying other debts. The jury gave a verdict to the effect that the money was not treasure trove, and therefore did not belong to the Crown, and should be handed over to the heirs at law of the deceased James Wild.—Leeds Mercury.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST OLD FELLOW IN THE WORLD.—There has just died at Preston a man named George Ward, who was said to be the oldest Old Fellow in the world. He was born in 1789, and for sixty years worked for the principal manufacturing firm in Preston. The period of his initiation as an Old Fellow was September 25, 1815. He was the first Prov. G.M. of Preston district, and was one of those who signed the first "dispensation" that went to America. In the early days of Old Fellowship he was in the habit every quarter of walking from Preston to Manchester and back again—a distance of sixty miles—for the purpose of obtaining the pass-word, which he delivered to the districts on his route when returning. Since his initiation there have been 5,383 Old Fellows' lodges opened.

SINGULAR CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.—A girl, thirteen years of age, residing at Neuville-les-Dames (department of the Ain), has just died from hydrophobia after three days of dreadful sufferings. The poor girl had never been bitten by any dog, but had often played with one belonging to her father, which was killed three weeks since in a rabid state. As she sometimes allowed the animal to lick her face at a time when she had a small sore on her lip, the virus is supposed to have been thus communicated to her.

EXHIBITION PRIZE MEDAL FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINES for every home, are the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. List free. Wright and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars, London. Manufacture, Ipswich.—[Advertisement.]

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Hornam's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheapest. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Hornam and Co."—[Advertisement.]

MELANCHOLY AND FATAL ACCIDENT TO TWO BRITISH OFFICERS IN NEW ZEALAND.

ONE of our readers has kindly forwarded to us the following extract from a letter which he received by the last mail from a cousin, a captain in the 18th Royal Irish:—"And then that afternoon I was nearly drowned in the sea. The circumstances were as follows:—On that afternoon several of us went to bathe, as it was a beautiful calm day, not a ripple on the sea. The tide was coming in at the time, and we went out about seventy yards into the surf, the water not being over waist deep. As large waves were rolling in, we had imperceptibly drifted a good deal to the left of where we had come in. After some little time four of the party returned to shore; myself, Lieutenant Lawson, and Lieutenant Jenkins remaining. We were amusing ourselves for a few minutes, when I suggested that we should return. I had hardly spoke when a large wave came over us (you could have covered us with a tablecloth at the time), and I found I was out of my depth, as did the others. I began to swim at once, but I found that I had got into a very large hole, with a strong under-current, which soon exhausted my strength, and I was being gradually sucked in. I continued swimming for a long time, but I found I was losing my strength, being knocked over so continually, and also that I was making little or no way. After some time I called out that I was unable to hold out any longer, and an officer who was near me, seeing me swimming apparently strong, said I was chaffing. You may imagine my feelings at this time. I continued a short time longer, and found I must sink, and so I called out to this officer I was sinking. He at once hurried round, and seeing I was really sinking called for help. Lieutenant Hobson (one of our party) came in and told me if I could hold on a minute he would try and save me. He swam out, and got hold of one of my hands as I was about to sink, and with a great deal of trouble, and almost losing his life, he pulled me out. He was quite exhausted, and the moment I reached land I fell down. The other two officers, poor fellows, were drowned. I shall never forget their dying shrieks to the day of my death. Neither of them could swim, and the under-current gradually took them out to sea. The body of Lawson was picked up in about an hour, but that of poor Jenkins was not recovered for four days after, when it was washed ashore. Lawson was my subaltern, and my most intimate friend. He was a noble-hearted fellow. I can hear him now calling on me by name to save him, little thinking I was in the same predicament. Both bodies were buried together."—Tiverton Gazette.

ANOTHER DISTURBANCE AT NORTHMOOR CHURCH.

ON Sunday Northmoor-green Church was the scene of another scandalous disturbance. Before eleven o'clock it was crowded in every part, a considerable portion of the congregation being young ladies. At eleven o'clock the rev. gentleman, in plain clothes, entered the church, followed by a young farmer of the district, who afterwards played a conspicuous part in the ceremony, bearing the chalice and the consecrated elements. They both walked up the church to the altar, and the rev. incumbent having removed the scarlet cloth with which the communion-table had been covered, proceeded to adjust a white silk frontal, handsomely embroidered with red and gold, and upon the table he spread a white cloth. The sacramental elements were placed upon a side-table and covered with a small white cloth, embroidered at the corners with Greek crosses wrought in scarlet. The rev. gentleman and his attendant then retired to the vestry, and shortly afterwards emerged, the former wearing over an alb, a vestment a stole, a maniple, &c., all of white silk, richly embroidered with red and gold, and the latter wore a plain white surplice. On approaching the altar they both reverently bowed and knelt in silent prayer, upon which the congregation, unable to see what was being done, immediately mounted the seats with unseemly noise and laughter.

A hymn was then given out and sung, the one of the singing resting upon the incumbent, the young farmer, and the village schoolmaster, who presided at an harmonium within the altar rail.

The Ten Commandments were read by Mr. Hunt, who had also himself to lead the chanting of the responses. During this portion of the service he several times motioned with his hands to the congregation to be seated, but without effect; and after the Creed he said, "If you will kindly sit down, I will address a few words to you." He said it had not been his intention to have held a high celebration of the Lord's Supper that morning—in fact, he believed he was wrong in doing so, because he felt that after the dreadful occurrence which took place there on Easter Sunday it would be necessary that the whole parish should have one solemn day of humiliation before God with fasting and prayer. He expressed a hope that his congregation would maintain peace and quietness whilst he went through the remainder of the service, which would not occupy more than a quarter of an hour. It was an amusing and happy sight, he observed, to see so many faces as he saw that morning (laughter), and he believed that so soon as the Church took up her proper position, so soon as she returned to the good old path which she had so long forsaken, so soon would they see every parish church filled with suffocating and crowded congregations. The service had now become so cold, so cheerless, so deficient in everything that was beautiful and grand that the Church of England had failed, utterly and absolutely failed, to appeal to the great mass of the people. On concluding his discourse and pronouncing the closing prayer, he turned to the altar with up-raised hands, a movement which provoked loud laughter amongst the congregation. The rev. gentleman then proceeded to consecrate the elements in the manner prescribed by the Book of Common Prayer, during which the congregation acted in a most unseemly manner. A man in his shirt sleeves was thrusting his way through the crowd, when he was recognised by a friend at the other end of the church, who greeted him with the following invitation, uttered at the top of his voice, "Here's room down here, George." Another called out, "Open a window over your side, for it's getting precious hot." These and other indecorous remarks, with the bawling which occurred as every "Amen" was chanted, and some unfortunate wight occasionally losing his balance on the back of his seat and pulling down half a dozen others with him, seemed to amuse the congregation, and were signals for fresh outbreaks of laughter.

SINGULAR VOLCANO AT YENICA.—The Venetian journals contain accounts of a singular phenomenon which has just taken place in that city. Works had been for some time past going on in the garden adjoining the Saint-Agnes Church for boring an Artesian well, and a depth of 160 feet had been reached, when one afternoon a rumbling noise was heard underground, and almost immediately after a column of water of the diameter of the well spouted forth to the height of the neighbouring houses. The liquid was accompanied with smoking masses of stony matter and ashes, which emitted a suffocating smell of gas. Engineers at once commenced works to make a channel for the water, as the ground had become saturated, and the walls of the churches and houses around were beginning to crack. The latter were in consequence evacuated by their inhabitants. The eruption continued until midnight, but in the meantime about 100 tons of sand and other earthy matter had been thrown up. The lights in the neighbourhood were ordered to be extinguished, and no smokers were allowed to approach the spot from fear of explosion. The cause of this occurrence is believed to be the force of expansion of gas compressed in the layers of earth, and which found an issue in the orifice made when boring the well.

TOWN SKETCHES.

THE YORK COLUMN, CARLTON-GARDENS.

CONTINUING our sketches of noted objects always attractive to the London visitor, we give this week an illustration of York Column, Carlton-gardens. The following description of it is from *Timbs' "Curiosities of London."* The column was built in 1830-33, in memory of the Duke of York (d 1827), Commander-in-Chief of the army, and forty-six years a soldier; whose statue is placed on the summit. The building fund, about 25,000*l.*, was raised by subscription, to which each individual of the service contributed one day's pay. The column (Tuscan), designed by B. Wyatt, is of fine Aberdeen granite, the lower pedestal grey, and the shaft of red Peterhead; the surface fine-grained, or not polished. The abacus of the capital is enclosed with iron railing, and in its centre is the pedestal for the statue. Within the pedestal and shaft is a spiral staircase of 168 steps, which, with the newel, or central pillar, and outer casing, are cut from the solid block. The masonry throughout, by Nowell, is remarkably good. The statue of bronze, by Sir Richard Westmacott, R.A., represents the Duke in the robes of the Order of the Garter. The weight is seven tons 800*lbs.*, or 16,460*lbs.*; it was raised April 8, 1834, between the column and the scaffolding, seven hours labour, at a cost of 400*l.* The column may be ascended from twelve to four, from May to September 24, 61, each person; the view from the gallery of the Surrey hills and western London is fine; the latter showing the magnificence of Regent-street, and the skill of the architect, Nash, in the junction of the lines by the Quadrant. On May 14, 1850, Henri Joseph Stephan, a French musician, committed suicide by throwing him-

COUNTRY SKETCHES.

WORKS OF THE CHELSEA WATER COMPANY.

In commencing our series of country sketches for 1866, we shall not proceed far from the metropolis. The two views on the opposite page represent "The Aqueduct of the Chelsea Water Company, at Putney," and the "Reservoir of the Chelsea Water Company at Seething Wells, Kingston-upon-Thames."

The polluted state of the water supply of London and the impure state of the Thames, were for years serious matters continually before the public; but no remedy could be supplied until the passing of the "Metropolis Water Act" of 1852, which ordained that all water supplied to London from the Thames should in future be obtained from above Teddington Lock, where the stream is unaltered by the sewage of this vast city. Of the works that have been established in accordance with this regulation, those of the Chelsea Company at Seething Wells, Kingston-upon-Thames, are at once the most complete and extensive. The Act of Parliament authorising their construction was obtained in the year 1852; the works were completed and the water supplied to the whole of the company's district in the summer of 1856. This district is a most important one, and comprises Westminster, Pimlico, Belgravia, Knightsbridge, Brompton, Chelsea, and parts of Kensington and Fulham. The works consist of subsiding reservoirs and filtering beds at Seething Wells, adjoining those of the Lambeth Water-Works Company, upwards of two miles beyond the tideway of the Thames. There is also a pumping establishment at the same place for forcing the filtered water into the service reservoirs, which are situated on the elevated land at Putney Heath.

the general appearance of the subsiding and filtering reservoirs as seen from the bank of the river.

The filtered-water reservoirs at Putney Heath are in duplicate, each being one and a quarter acres in extent, with an available depth of twenty feet, and capable of containing twelve million gallons of water. They are situated at an elevation of 170 feet above Trinity high-water mark.

The mains for conveying the water from Putney to the district consist of two twenty-four-inch and one twelve-inch diameter; the former being in connection with the covered reservoirs, and the latter for conveying the water from the open ones. These mains cross the Thames from Putney to Fulham, by means of an elegant aqueduct, the use of which affords an amusing topic for speculation to river excursionists. This aqueduct is about 770 feet in length, and consists of two abutments of brickwork, and eight intermediate piers, the openings between them varying from ninety feet wide in the centre to sixty feet at the sides. The central opening has a clear height of twenty-two feet above the Trinity high-water mark, which height is gradually decreased to sixteen feet at the abutments. The piers are each constructed with six cast-iron hollow screw piles, sunk to a depth of fourteen feet in the solid bed of the river, strengthened with wrought-iron ties and girders, and protected with timber lining. The openings are spanned over by wrought-iron girders, supporting cross beams which sustain the water-pipes. The brick abutments contain the rising and descending pipes for connecting the mains at each end of the aqueduct, with those laid under ground in the approaches. There are several minor works in connection with the laying down of the mains, such as passing the Ewell river and Hogg's mill-pond near Kingston,



TOWN SKETCHES.—THE DUKE OF YORK'S COLUMN, CARLTON GARDENS.

self from the gallery, which has since been entirely enclosed with iron caging. The height of the column is 123 feet six inches; the statue, thirteen feet six inches = 137 feet; or viewed from the bottom of the steps, at the level of St James's-park, 156 feet: upper diameter of shaft, ten feet one and three-quarter inches; lower diameter, eleven feet seven and a half inches. The foundation, laid in concrete, is pyramidal, fifty-three feet square at the base.

The height of the balcony of the York Column is very nearly that of the under side of the great tube of the Britannia-bridge, over the Menai Straits, above high-water. The entire length of the bridge is 1,832 feet 8 inches; considerably more than that of Waterloo-place, from the York Column to the foot of the Quadrant.

Dr. Waagen condemns this monument as a bad imitation of Trajan's Column, very mean and poor in appearance, with a naked shaft, and without an entablature; whereas the bas-reliefs on the shaft of Trajan's Pillar give it, at least, the impression of a lavish profusion of art. Besides the statue on the York Column, though as colossal as the size of the base will allow, appears little and puppet-like compared with the column; and the features and expression of the countenance are wholly lost to the spectator.

AN IMPERIAL JOKE.—A Paris correspondent of the *Independence Belge* says that at the interview which recently took place between the Emperor Napoleon and M. Guizot, at which the latter sought to obtain a ratification of the act of the Protestant Consistory in dismissing the pastor Paschoulet, the Emperor remarked, "M. Guizot, I must talk over this matter with my Ministers of State and of Religion. I am a more constitutional Sovereign than you suppose."

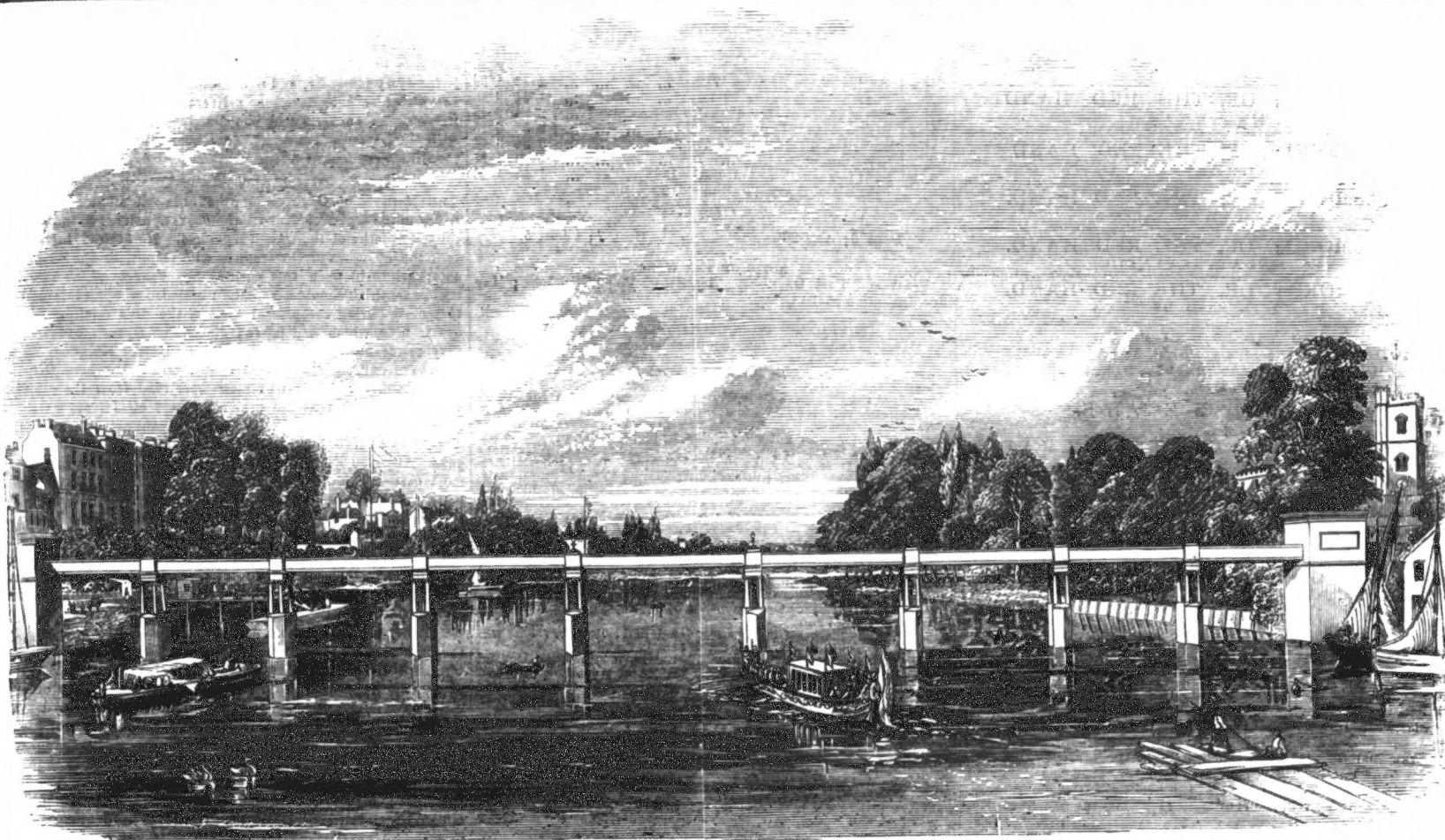
The site of the works at Seething Wells is protected from the river floods (which rise occasionally to a height of twelve feet above the summer water level) by a concrete wall 600 feet in length, twenty-five feet high, and eight and a half feet thick at the base. This wall was a amongst the earliest portions of the work executed, being essential to protect the operations in the event of a sudden rising of the river. Two steam engines, each of fifteen-horse power, with pumps attached, were erected at the same time, in order to drain the excavations and keep the foundations clear of water during the progress of the works. These engines are now used for draining the filter beds and conveying away the waste water from the subsiding reservoirs, also when any of them require cleansing, the lower drains being below the summer level of the water in the river.

The subsiding reservoirs are two in number, each formed with sloping sides, and laid at the bottom and sides with brick-work laid in concrete. They cover an area of three acres, and are together capable of containing twenty millions of gallons of water. The filters are constructed in duplicate, each being one acre in area, and each capable of filtering ten millions of gallons in twenty-four hours, at the rate of about ten gallons per hour for every square foot of filtering surface. The medium through which the water percolates is eight feet in thickness, and consists of the following beds of material, namely:—A bed of fine sand, two feet nine inches in thickness; seven inches of coarse sand; two inches of shells; one foot six inches of fine gravel; and three feet of coarse gravel at the surface. The several layers are formed undulating, with a view to facilitate drainage and cleansing. Our illustration gives

and crossing over the railway at Putney and the Kensington Canal at Stamford Bridge, Chelsea.

A FATAL VENTURE IN THE ATLANTIC.—About eighteen months ago, a two-masted boat, the *Vision*, left New York for England. She was only sixteen feet in length, and had on board two men and a dog. At mid-Atlantic, when she had accomplished about half the voyage, the *Vision* was spoken, but since that time nothing has been heard of her. A Newfoundland paper received in Plymouth mentions that an empty barrel with the name *Vision* painted on it had been picked up between the coast of Africa and South America. There was little doubt that this belonged to the boat above referred to, whose hazardous voyage has evidently ended in fatal disaster.

A BRAVE FELLOW.—On the 28th ult., as Langland, an engine-driver of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, was driving a freight train down the line, on crossing round the curve two miles west of Cornwall he saw a drunken man sleeping on the track. He immediately whistled "down brakes," which the conductor and brakeman applied as quickly as possible; but the distance was so short that it was impossible to pull up in time. Langland immediately ran out on to the cow-catcher, and as the locomotive came up he stooped forward and seized the man by the neck, and endeavoured to pull him on to the cow-catcher, but being unable to do so he jumped off with the man, and succeeded in throwing him clear of the train. The whole train of seventeen cars passed the place before it could be stopped. On learning the facts, the authorities ordered that two days' pay should be handed over to Langland as a slight reward for his gallant conduct.—*Montreal Gazette.*



AQUEDUCT OF THE CHELSEA WATER COMPANY AT PUTNEY. (See page 724.)

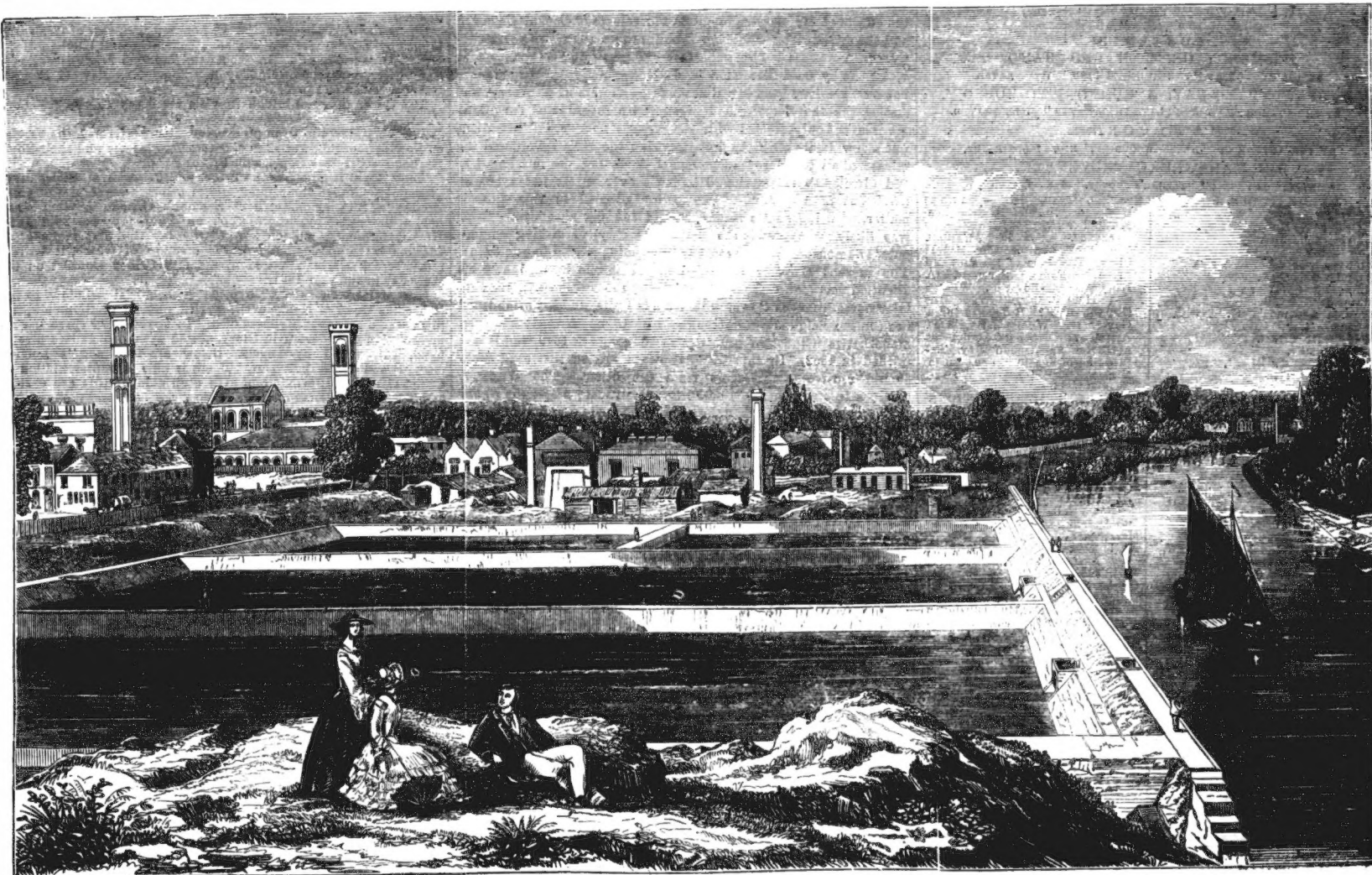
GALLANT RESCUE OF THREE PERSONS FROM DROWNING.

On Sunday afternoon last, about half-past four, a young lad accidentally fell into the Surrey canal, near Addington-square, Camberwell. He was at once in deep water. The cries for assistance brought out a man named Daubensay, residing at No. 1, Bath-place, near the spot, who ran to the rescue; but leaning over too far, in his efforts to reach the lad, he also fell into the water, and being unable to swim, sank. His wife, who had followed her husband to the bank, now added her shrieks to the alarm, when another boy ran into the canal to endeavour to save the first. He was soon in the same critical position as the others, and, doubtless, two at least of the three would have been drowned, had not a young man, named

Charles Jupp, an apprentice to Messrs. Reynolds and Dicks, of this establishment, who was passing, and heard the cries of alarm, gallantly plunged into the water and succeeded in landing the two boys. He then prepared to dive for the drowning man, who had already sunk twice, when he rose for the third time within reach. The young man promptly grasped him, and exerting all his strength, also brought him to the bank, amidst the profound thanks of the wife and the loud cheers of the numerous spectators on both sides of the canal. The two boys were not much the worse for their serious immersion, but the man Daubensay, who would have left a widow and six children to mourn his loss, was much exhausted. The young man, Jupp, deserves the highest praise for his promptness, as he did not even pause to throw off his coat. Surely this is a case for award from the Royal Humane Society. As

numerous accidents of falling into the water here are continually occurring, we strongly recommend the Royal Humane Society to place drags near the spot.

A HOUSE ON FIRE WITH A CORPSE IN IT—A fire broke out about half-past eleven o'clock on Saturday night in a house belonging to the Hampstead Brewery Company, situated in Pearce's-yard, Rosslyn-hill, Hampstead. The house was occupied by a man named Bland, whose wife was then lying dead. The engine in Ferdinand-street, belonging to the Western Fire Brigade, under the superintendence of Mr. Beany, soon attended and extinguished the fire. The room in which the fire took place, as well as the contents, were destroyed. The coffin in which the late Mrs. Bland lay was very much burnt, and so was the upper portion of her head.



RESERVOIRS OF THE CHELSEA WATER COMPANY AT SEETHING WELLS, KINGSTON-UPON-THAMES. (See page 724.)

READ
DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND.
BOW BELLS

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NEW NOVEL

DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND
THE GREAT NOVEL

DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND.
FOUND-D ON FACTS.

DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND.
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THE ROYAL PALACE AT POTSDAM,

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MAN-SERVANT.

AND AN ELEGANT COLOURED STEEL FASHION-PLATE
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CONTENTS:

DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE HUMMING BIRD," ILLUSTRATED.

A SERVANT TO-DAY, A DUOHESS TO-MORROW.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "BETTER LATE THAN NEVER," ILLUSTRATED.

HAWTHORNE

BY THE AUTHOR OF "HELEN WOODBINE," ETC. ILLUSTRATED.

SIR MARMADUKE TREVENNAN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "BETTER LATE THAN NEVER," ILLUSTRATED.

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Fernando Magalhães.

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Marriages in China.

The Jaguar.

Notes by a Traveller in Africa.

Singular Beliefs.

Anecdotes of Warfare.

Van de Gans.

Captain Anderson's Fight with a

Lion.

A Bitcher's Hunt.

Live Statistics.

The Queen of the Desert.

An Arctic Story.

A Soldier's Narrative.

The Lover of the Jacquard Loom.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

The Book of Sorrow.

Beat-Chilzer.

Blonde's

Iceberg in the Atlantic.

Corruption

False Steps.

The Irish Giant.

Introductions.

Sleep-Walking.

Fables.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

George Joachim Goethe.

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In Whispers Soft and Light.

Il Flauto Magico.

Gen la Wre's.

Tyrlenne-Mazurka.

Home of My Heart.

THE LADIES' PAGES.

THE WORK-FABLE, WITH NUMEROUS

DESIGNS—Head Workbag. The

Tolliver, and Lucie's Guide. Bag

Indian Head Work. Crochet

Reading and Fringe. Pattern

Knitting for Children's Things.

See Antimacassar. Broad-Cloth.

See for Spotting Long Curtains.

See for Spotting Long Curtains.

See for Spotting Long Curtains.

See for Spotting Long Curtains.

See for Spotting Long Curtains.

See for Spotting Long Curtains.

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See for Spotting Long Curtains.

See for Spotting Long Curtains.

See for Spotting Long Curtains.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

D.	D.	M.	W.	L.	B.	A.M.	P.M.
28	6	May	1866	1	13	1	33
29	8	May	1866	1	51	2	8
30	10	May	1866	2	24	2	42
1	12	May	1866	2	58	3	15
2	14	May	1866	3	31	3	44
3	16	May	1866	4	0	4	17
4	18	May	1866	4	32	4	48

MORNING.
Deut. 6; Acts 26

AFTERNOON.
Deut. 7; 1 John 5.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast and Fast Days.—May 1st, St. Philip and St. John; May 3rd, Invention of the Cross.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from news-vendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 6d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a coloured wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

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C. O. P.—About six months since; but do you not mean the Danbar, who worked on the Sydney Heeds, the 20th of August, 1867, when all hands but one were lost?

B. D.—Lord William Russell was murdered in 1848. Convolser was hanged at the Old Bailey, on the 6th of July, in the same year.

AGRONAUT.—You are slightly in error. Messrs. Green, Mear, and Holland succeeded from Vauxhall Gardens on the 7th of November, 1836, and descended on the following morning at Wellburg, near Olenitz, having accomplished a distance of about 480 miles in eighteen hours. The balloon was afterwards called the great Nassau balloon.

R. T.—The tenant has the whole of the quarter-day on which the rent becomes due to pay the same.

RODERICK.—The Glasgow Theatre was destroyed by fire, January 31st, 1863.

T. T.—John Kemble fought a duel with Mr. Aiken, in 1792. They did not hurt each other.

LYRIC.—The Lyceum Theatre was open on April 21st, 1861, for dramatic performances. In June, there was a brief appearance under Mr. Hayden's direction, and terminating the second week in July. The theatre re-opened, under Mr. Falconer's management, for the autumn season on August 13th.

A FABLE.—In the Excise branch of the Island Revenue a young man is appointed at 18s. per week, and may hope to advance, by slow degrees, to £150 a year.

F. C. B.—The decision of the Irish Court by which David O'Connell was made to pay a fine of £4,000, and be imprisoned for one year, was reversed by the House of Lords.

ROMEO.—You might address a note to Mr. Henry Marston, at the Strand Theatre. That gentleman gives lessons in Shakespearean acting, and might probably further your views.

F. F. P.—The surface of the globe is estimated at 199,000,000 of British square miles, of which almost three-fourths are covered with water.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.
SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1866

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE country will rejoice to learn that complete success has attended the efforts of Mr. Bassam to obtain the release of Consul Cameron and the missionaries who have been for more than two years captives in Abyssinia. This important and gratifying announcement was made by Lord Clarendon in the House of Lords. Intelligence has been received from Mr. Bassam dated the 7th of February, and stating that the Emperor had given him a magnificent reception. He was not only treated with the greatest honour and attention, but a few hours after the first interview the Emperor ordered the release of all the European prisoners, including the missionaries, and directed that they should be made over to Mr. Bassam to be taken out of Abyssinia. The policy adopted in this difficult matter, of using gentle means, and of sending an emissary who was likely to conciliate the Emperor instead of making an impotent demonstration of force, has been fully justified by the event. The present Emperor succeeded to the throne in 1855, and his attention was soon directed to obtaining recognition and friendly intercourse from the Power which holds India, and has established itself in the neighbouring stronghold of Aden. A treaty had been made between the two countries so long ago as 1819, and it was ratified in 1852. In this treaty it was stipulated that each State should receive ambassadors from the other. The Emperor, desirous to strengthen his authority, resolved to assert the rights thus assured to him; but, unfortunately, the officer who represented British interests in those regions was suddenly taken away. Mr. Plowden had been for many years our consul at Massawah; though not an accredited agent to Abyssinia, he had been entrusted with presents for the people in authority, and with these he went into the country, where he remained taking part in a war which broke out at the accession of the present Emperor. By these means he ingratiated himself extremely with that potentate, and, though aiding to suppress a rebellion in a foreign country is rather beyond the sphere of consular duties, no disapprobation appears to have been expressed at home. Mr. Plowden was killed in 1860, and Mr. Cameron was sent from some other Eastern post to succeed him. Mr. Cameron arrived in 1862, and shortly afterwards the Emperor told him that he desired to carry out the treaty made so many years before. Towards the end of 1862 he wrote an autograph letter to the Queen, requesting permission to send an embassy to this country. This letter arrived in England in February, 1863, and, for some reason or another, was left unanswered. At this the Emperor's wrath appears to have been roused, and he probably vowed vengeance on the supercilious islanders and all connected with them. Then came a quarrel with a missionary, Mr. Stern, who had committed the unpardonable offence of remonstrating against the flogging to death of two interpreters. It is enough to say that within a year after the Emperor had written with his own hand to Queen Victoria, asking to be admitted into the pale of friendly intercourse, he had sent a body of troops to the missionary station, seized the missionaries and Mr. Cameron himself, put them in chains, and cast

them into prison, Mr. Cameron being chained continually to an Abyssinian soldier. This was done in November, 1863, and from that time to this the unhappy men have been in confinement, suffering every indignity, and living a life which is almost worse than death. At last they have been delivered through the agency of Mr. Bassam, who, an Asiatic by birth, and well known in connexion with Mr. Layard's discoveries, now holds the office of assistant to the British resident at Aden.

The Marquis of Olanricarde called the attention of the upper house to the report of the commissioner appointed to inquire into the sea fisheries of the United Kingdom. He desired information as to the intentions of Government with respect to the convention entered into between this country and France, which the commissioners think should be repealed; and also whether it is intended to amend, during the present session, the Acts relating to Irish oyster beds, which had proved defective. Oysters have become very scarce all round the coasts of the United Kingdom, and, in fact, have entirely disappeared from many beds where they formerly abounded. Several extracts were read from the report, by which it appears that the oyster fisheries off Jersey, which, between the years 1855 and 1860 gave an annual return of from £30,000 to £40,000, have lately produced from £3,000 to £4,000 a year. About 90,000 tons of fish, principally large ones, and for the most part the result of trawling, are brought yearly to the metropolis. Legislative assistance, it appears, is required to enable companies and private persons to cultivate the foreshores of bays and estuaries with oysters and mussels—care at the same time being taken that no public rights shall be infringed. The commissioners are of opinion that a board should be appointed to grant leases of the sea bottom to applicants, after proper notice had been given to the public in the vicinity of the locality proposed to be thus dealt with, and an inquiry held on the spot, when all those interested might attend and give evidence. Oysters have lately been treble the price they were a few years ago. This has been caused partly by over-dredging in order to meet the excessive demand, and partly by the failure of spat. The attention which has lately been bestowed on the natural history of this bivalve has elicited a number of facts which have proved extremely interesting and useful to those who intend to engage in its cultivation along our foreshores. Each oyster, when three years old, is capable of emitting, under favourable conditions, one million of embryos. These attach themselves to rough substances, if such are near, when they become detached from the parent, otherwise they are carried by currents into deep water, where they perish. Stones, tiles, fascines, old oyster shells, and the like are now deposited on beds in order to attract spat, and there is little doubt that the *ostrea edulis* might, under favourable conditions, be produced in countless millions around our coasts.

The Court.

After the return of the Court to Windsor, on the 4th of May, her Majesty will reside at the Castle until the 18th or 19th of that month, and then leave for Scotland. After a residence in Scotland of three weeks, the Queen will return to Windsor, where her Majesty will remain until after the wedding of the Princess Helena, in July. At present it is not decided whether the princess will go to Osborne or on the Continent after her marriage.—*Court Journal.*

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, attended by Viscountess Walden, Lieutenant-General Knollys, Major Grey, Mr. Fisher, and Mr. Holman, attended Divine service at Sandringham Church on Sunday morning. The Rev. C. F. Hope Grant presided and preached.

The Queen does not intend to visit Germany this year.—*Court Journal.*

The Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster performed the service on Sunday morning at Osborne, before her Majesty and their Royal Highnesses Princess Louise and Prince Leopold.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales have graciously signified their intention of being present at the anniversary festival of the Merchant Seamen's Orphan Asylum, to be held at the institution in Shaftesbury, on Thursday, the 28th June. His royal highness will on the occasion lay the first stone of an addition to the present building, the erection of which, it will be remembered, was inaugurated by the late Prince Consort on the same day in the year 1861.

Her Majesty is about to place a memorial window to her father, the Duke of Kent, in the parish church of Sidmouth, the town where his royal highness died. In the window there is a representation of our Lord in Glory, seated with orb and sceptre in hand, surrounded by angels. Below are four angels holding crowns and palm branches. There is also a representation of Christ blessing little children. On each side of this are designs symbolical of Christian charity. Below are representations of five of the acts of St. Nicholas.

THE COURT CIRCULAR OF TEHRAN.—The official journal of Teheran gives the subjoined report of a shooting party in which the Shah had taken part:—"The royal personage who casts on the earth the shadow of God has passed very agreeably his time at the chase at Djacroud; with the aid of God he killed thirty-two head of large game, and designed to bring down a number of partridges, moor-hens, and pheasants. The grand Bypachascar (Minister of War), who accompanied the great Sovereign of Iran, obtained a remarkable distinction, for his Majesty, who dispenses his grace and generosity so unparagonably, deigned to present him with a partridge with his own hand."

A HIGHLAND GUARD OF HONOUR TO THE QUEEN.—The Earl of Dunmore, who is proprietor of the island of Harris, and ever manifests a warm interest in the natives, with whom he spends a good deal of his time annually, has just completed a rather novel scheme, in dressing out a company, numbering 100 of the most sturdy and stalwart of the islanders there, in a somewhat unique costume. His lordship's design is to proceed with the company, of which he is the captain-commandant, to Balmoral, in order to form a guard of honour to her Majesty when there in summer. None of the men are under five feet eight inches.

HALLS FOR WORKMEN'S TRADES AND FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.—The desire of working men to remove the business of their societies from places where temptations to waste their means abound has received an excellent illustration on the part of the ancient order of Foresters, a decision having been taken to purchase Portman Hall, Paddington, and to raise the purchase-money by share subscriptions, payable in weekly instalments. A project for a painters' hall in London is also on the tapis.—*South London Chronicle.*

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AT TROT'S WAREHOUSE, 263, WHITECHAPEL-ROAD.—Superior Harmoniums from 54s. 6d. and upwards. New model pianofortes from sixteen guineas; also all other instruments and fittings, at the lowest possible prices. Price list, post-free.—*[Advertisement.]*

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London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

THE ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE CZAR.

A SEMI-OFFICIAL St. Petersburg paper publishes the following account of the attempt made upon the life of the Czar on April 16th:—

"It is impossible to describe the feeling of sorrowful stupor which spread through the city when the news of the attack upon his Majesty was received. Numerous crowds of the faithful soon assembled in all the churches to praise the Almighty for the visible proof of His mercy. Before returning to the palace the Emperor himself repaired to the Kazan cathedral to offer up his thanks upon his return to the palace a *Te Deum* was chanted in the chapel. All the members of the Imperial family at present in St. Petersburg speedily arrived, followed by the high dignitaries of the empire, the officials of his Majesty's military and civil household, the corps of officers of the Guard, &c. Upon their Majesties' appearance they were received with tremendous cheers, in which all hearts were felt to vibrate. Tears of joyful emotion flowed from every eye. The acclamations were so greatly prolonged that it was with difficulty the Emperor succeeded in making his acknowledgments heard. At this moment a man was presented to his Majesty who had already received numerous congratulations before the entrance of the Sovereign. This was a peasant from the government of Kostroma named Ousp Ivanow, who, by striking up the arm of the assassin, had turned aside the aim of the murderous weapon and secured the Emperor's safety. The Emperor embraced this man and said to him, 'I create thee a noble.' Then, turning towards the spectators, his Majesty added, 'What is your opinion, gentlemen?' Long and enthusiastic cheers followed, in which the gratitude of entire Russia was displayed. The object of this ovation, indeed, who has preserved to the country his beloved monarch, is entitled to rank with the most honoured. After the touching manifestations which had taken place in the interior of the palace, his Majesty was forced to show himself upon the balcony, whither he was summoned by the crowd of people thronging in front of the building. Passing then through the shouting populace and long lines of soldiers who had rushed unarmed and voluntarily from their barracks, his Majesty repaired to the monastery of Smolna, greeted everywhere upon his passage by acclamations whose enthusiasm may be guessed by those who are acquainted with our people and army. The same scene occurred upon the return from Smolna. All the streets of the city are illuminated this evening. The National Hymn has been played, and repeated at all the theatres amidst indescribable transports. . . . The event of this day will mark a sad date and an immense joy in the national history. We are as yet unaware of the deplorable cause which actuated the assassin, whose appearance indicates a man of the people, although we do not know his actual rank. The unhappy man declares he is a Russian. Immediately after the attack he was taken before the chief court of police. The examination will bring out who he is, and by what species of madness, passion, or folly his miserable mind has been carried away."

On pages and we give two illustrations relative to the attempt on the life of the Czar. The first is the visit of congratulation to their Majesties, as described above, and a large engraving of the subsequent review which took place on the Grand Parade St. Petersburg.

A letter from St. Petersburg gives the following particulars of the attempt on the life of the Czar:—

"The Emperor is extremely regular in his habits. At half past eight every morning he may be seen to leave the palace on foot, followed by several of his dogs, for he is known to be a keen sportsman. His early walk seldom exceeds twenty minutes or half an hour, and on returning to the palace he remains indoors and attends to business till half-past two, at which time he takes a drive and alights at the Summer Garden, which is on the Great Quay, within ten minutes walk of the palace; he takes a stroll in the garden, and afterwards continues his drive. On these occasions he is frequently accompanied either by the Empress or by his daughter, the Grand Duchess Marie Alexandrovna, but yesterday he was alone. In the garden, however, he met the Duke of Leuchtenberg, with his sister, the Princess Marie de Bade. After walking, all three together, for some time, they separated at about four o'clock, and the Emperor went to wards his *cachette*, from which the police-officer in attendance took his Majesty's cloak and was just helping him on with it, when a man rushed forward from the crowd which surrounded the carriage, and, drawing a long double-barrelled pistol from under his cloak, presented it point blank to the Emperor and fired at him from behind. Fortunately, a peasant, who was in the crowd, saw the intention of the assassin, and, giving him a violent blow below the elbow, forced his arm in an upward direction just as the pistol went off, and the ball went over the Emperor's head. This peasant, who is now an historical personage, came to the capital some years ago to learn a trade, and was apprenticed to a hatter, and after serving his time he became a journeyman in the same establishment where he had learned his business. Till yesterday he was supporting a young wife and child with the produce of honest labour, but he has now become the founder of a noble family, and the name of Kommissaroff will be transmitted to posterity side by side with the proudest names of Russia. It happens that the 14th of April is St. Joseph's Day, the patron saint of Kommissaroff, who consequently asked his employer for a holiday, and in the afternoon left home with the intention of performing his devotions at the little chapel attached to the house of Peter the Great, near the fortress. But on reaching the Neva he found the ice so unsafe that the passage was prohibited, and he was obliged to abandon his design; so walking slowly along the Great Quay he came to the Summer Garden, at the gate of which the Imperial *cachette* was waiting, and as usual a small crowd of people was standing near the vehicle to see the Emperor as he left the garden. Kommissaroff, who but a short time ago was a serf, thought it would be a pleasant thing to see the Liberator on his name-day, so he secured a good place in front of the crowd, and determined to wait patiently till the Emperor appeared. There was a shabby-looking fellow just behind him, who constantly tried to push forward, and evidently wished to get a front place, but Kommissaroff resolutely held his own and kept the intruder back. But just as the Emperor came out of the garden this man took advantage of the movement caused by the presence of his Majesty, and rushed forward for the purpose of committing the crime which Kommissaroff so fortunately prevented. As soon as the miscreant had discharged his weapon he attempted to escape, but he was immediately seized by the people, who were so enraged that they seemed determined to execute summary justice upon him on the spot. When the Emperor heard the report of the pistol and the exclamation of the policeman, his first idea was that some one had committed suicide, but when he turned round and saw what was going on he understood the great danger he had escaped. His first care was to pacify the crowd, and to order the police to take charge of the man, who, nothing daunted, boldly accused the Emperor of having deceived the people, and then turning to the crowd he called them his brothers, reproached them for ill-treating him, and told them that it was for them he had incurred so great a risk. He was immediately taken off to the central office, and the Emperor drove to the Cathedral of Our Lady of Kazan to return thanks for the divine protection which had been vouchsafed to him. The news spread with wonderful rapidity. On his return to the palace the Emperor found an immense crowd waiting for his arrival, who received him with the most joyful acclamations. The Council of the Empire, then sitting in the palace, came at once to offer their congratulations. In a short time all the high dignitaries, both civil and military, and every one having the right to enter the palace, crowded to manifest their joy at his Majesty's escape. On returning thanks for their expressions of devotion to his person, his Majesty said he

had no fear of assassination, for he felt sure that the Almighty would protect his life as long as he could be useful to his country. After dinner there was a *Te Deum* in the palace church, at which all the Imperial family were present, as well as those persons more immediately attached to the person of the Emperor. On leaving the chapel the Emperor expressed a wish to see Kommissaroff, who was immediately presented, and after cordially embracing him, his Majesty told him that he should henceforth take rank amongst his nobility. The hall in which this took place was crowded with the first nobles of the land, who, by their exclamations, expressed their approbation of the favour which the Emperor had conferred on the man who had been the means of saving his life. As Kommissaroff is only twenty-five years of age, he may perhaps acquire sufficient polish to enable him worthily to wear his new dignity. At eight o'clock in the evening the bells of all the churches summoned the people to prayers, the whole town was illuminated, and the National Anthem was sung at all the theatres. At the Russian Theatre the enthusiasm was so great, and the anthem was repeated so often, that it was nearly nine o'clock before the curtain rose for the regular performance, which should have begun at seven."

MISS BIFFIN ALIVE AGAIN.—The Berlin journals contain the following curious paragraph:—"A Hungarian girl, born at Odenburg without hands, now twenty years of age, has been giving some curious representations in the Prussian capital. She performs with her mouth the functions of her hands. She sews, embroiders, executes the most delicate work with pearls, even threads her needle and makes knots, all with her tongue, apparently without difficulty, and certainly without the assistance of any one."

BURIAL OF AN INDIAN MAIDEN.—A daughter of Spotted Tail, one of the chiefs among the Sioux, died recently at their residence on Powder River, some 350 miles from Fort Laramie, Dakota Territory. She was an interesting girl, eighteen years of age. She always had been friendly towards the whites, and, being often at the garrison with her band, she became warmly attached to them. After the difficulties between her people and the Government commenced, and she had been obliged to isolate herself with her people from her former friends, she began to decline in health, and gradually pined away until she died of a broken heart. She declared she could never enjoy life if she was to be deprived of the opportunity of seeing her white friends—many of whom had known her from infancy—and remained a prey to melancholy until she died. As her people, numbering several thousands, were soon to start on a journey to the Fort to hold a council with Colonel Maynard, commanding this sub-district, in reference to a treaty of peace, she requested that her body might be taken to the garrison and be deposited in its final resting-place near the Fort. This was done accordingly. Colonel Maynard, with his staff, rode out to meet the chief, who is a noble specimen of an Indian warrior, and the funeral took place at sunset. "Colonel Maynard," says the chaplain, "informed the chief that I would perform the burial service in accordance with the Christian usage, if he desired it. After a few moments he assented. According to their custom, four posts about twelve feet long were inserted in the ground, on the top of which a scaffold was laid, on which the coffin was to be placed. Four Indian women laid her in, covering her with a buffalo robe, and depositing her wearing apparel with all the treasure she possessed. The colonel deposited a beautiful pair of gauntlets to keep her hands warm during the journey. I then proceeded with the burial service, which was interpreted faithfully, and the expressive 'Ugh!' uttered by the dusky warriors expressed their approval of the sentiments. The coffin closed, and a beautiful red blanket covering it, it was raised to the scaffold. The heads and tails of her two white ponies, which had been killed immediately after her death, were nailed to the posts, and the idolized daughter was prepared, according to their faith, to ride through those fair hunting-grounds to which she had gone appalled as she had been on earth. It was an affecting sight. The committing in good faith that sacred trust to the keeping of their late foes amid tears and wailings, shows an society that peace might be restored and preserved."—*Missouri Democrat*.

CHURCH RIOT IN DUBLIN.—An attempt was made on Sunday to get up a demonstration at Grangegorman Church against the High Church practices which have prevailed there for some years back. A large number of persons, chiefly young men and boys, and not belonging to the regular congregation, assembled at the church avowedly for the purpose of adopting a similar course to that pursued in St. Bride's. The presence of a large body of police prevented any serious disturbance. There was, however, an unmistakable expression of disapproval at the intoning of the Litany, and numbers of those present repeated the responses, while the choir sang them in a manner which drowned their voices. The rector, the Rev. M. Maturin, on taking his place at the reading desk, addressed a few words to the persons who had attempted to disturb the congregation, and warned them that if they persisted in this conduct they would be punished. "Any persons," he said, "trying to create a disturbance here are breaking the law, and are not, therefore, loyal. I am keeping the law, and acting as the law allows me, and as long as I live I will never yield anything the law allows me to do. I say that if I were to live for one hundred years, I shall never yield what I believe to be right. I beseech you, therefore, for your own sakes, to be careful of what you are about. Try and say your prayers, and join in the service. You see how anxious the congregation are for it. Wait and try and listen to the sermon. Perhaps I may say something that will be useful to you. Try and be good Christians for this day. Do not go away hanging your heads, conscious of having insulted a defenceless congregation and God's minister, and, as sure as you live, with God's heavy judgment upon you." There was a good deal of coughing and stamping of feet during Mr. Maturin's observations, and subsequently, on the rev. gentleman entering the pulpit attired in a surplice, several persons left the building, causing some noise and confusion in doing so. The rev. gentleman was much annoyed at this interruption, and recommended the police to arrest those who were disturbing the service. He then read a sermon which the newspaper reporters pronounce to be of "a most orthodox character." Two persons were arrested on a charge of having disturbed the congregation by coughing. An attempt was made to rescue them, which resulted in the arrest of four others. The evening service at Grangegorman Church passed off quietly and without any interruption.

FRIGHTFUL DEATH.—A terrible accident took place on Saturday morning at a new ironstone pit on the Ilkeston field (six miles from Nottingham), worked by Mr. Mark Beardsley. About ten minutes past twelve o'clock, a lad named John Bamford, who was employed in running the full waggons on the chair at the bottom of the shaft, had loaded the chair, and given the signal to the engineman to "go on." The signal was obeyed, but sliding the chair was loaded too heavily, the engineman let it fall again to the bottom of the pit. Unfortunately, for some purpose or other, Bamford had just placed his head over the side on which the chair fell, and the chair, falling on his neck, nearly decapitated him, his head only hanging on his body by a portion of skin. When released his head presented a most shocking appearance, being literally crushed to a jelly, as well as nearly separated from his body.

YOUNG'S ASSORTED QUINS AND BUNION PLASTERS are the best ever invented for giving immediate ease. Price 6d. and 1s. per box. Observe the Trade Mark—H. Y.—without which some are genuine. May be had of most respectable chemists in town and country. Wholesale Manufacturers, 18, Cannon-street, Aldersgate-street, E.C. London.—(Advertisement.)

BYRON'S ALL COMPETITION!!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of musical Instruments. Established 1832. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmoniums, Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 29, Mark-lane, London.—(Advertisement.)

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords, the Earl of Clarendon read a despatch from Colonel Merewether, British resident at Aden, to the effect that news had reached him from Mr. Rassam, informing him that the Abyssinian monarch had given him a magnificent reception, and that a few days after his first interview all the European prisoners, including the missionaries, were ordered to be released and made over to Mr. Rassam to take with him from the country, which he hoped to leave at the end of March. The Emperor Theodore had also written a polite letter to Queen Victoria, which Mr. Rassam was certain would please her Majesty and the British public.

In the House of Commons, the committee on the Lancaster election petition reported that Messrs. Fenwick and Schneider had not been duly elected. On the motion of Mr. Brand, a new writ was ordered to issue for the election of a member for the borough of Hells' on, after an ineffectual attempt on the part of Mr. Darby Griffith to get it postponed for a week. The adjourned debate on the Government Reform Bill was re-opened by Mr. Bright, in the midst of an immensely crowded house. Whatever might be the future arrangement of seats, it must lead to greater popular power in the house; and whatever might be the extension of the franchise, it must be attended with the same result. The course which Lord Grosvenor was taking tended to sever the connection of the most important members of the Whig party with the Liberal and popular party in that house and the country; and if that were the consequence, if he did succeed in disavowing the most intelligent of the Whig nobility from the great popular party, transported them to the opposite side of the house, and ranged all the dukes and nobles on one side of parliament and the popular party on the other, history would teach him that whenever the great popular party in a nation was fighting by itself against the nobles, whatever their virtues and their power, they might rely upon it that the popular party would win, and the nobles would go to the wall. Passing to the matter in which it was proposed to deal with the question of reform by separating the scheme for the redistribution of seats from that for the extension of the franchise, the hon. member justified the course adopted by the Government. He did not know what would be the majority for or against the Bill; but, if the gentlemen opposite drove Lord Russell from office, and their leaders found their way to Downing-street, he asked whether they were prepared to say that there should be no reform, or would they propose a measure similar to that which they brought forward in 1859, and which some of their most experienced colleagues condemned as fatal to the constitution? Whatever they might do, however, they might depend upon it, that there would still remain a nation outside the house, and this great question of parliamentary reform. Defending himself from the attacks and insinuations which had been levelled at him by his political opponents, Mr. Bright said that if they did not find themselves surrounded by hungry and exasperated multitudes; if now, more than during the last hundred years, "content sits basking on the cheek of toil," and if the house and its statesmen gloried in the change, had he not as much as any man some claim to partake in that glory? The policy that he had urged upon the house and the country, so far as it had hitherto been accepted by parliament, was a policy conservative of the public welfare, that strengthened the just authority of parliament, and that added from day to day fresh lustre and dignity to the Crown. And now, when he asked the house to pass the Bill, if they could raise themselves above the region of party strife, and free themselves from the pestilential atmosphere of passion and prejudice, he felt confident that at that moment he should not plead in vain with the imperial parliament in behalf of the English constitution and the English people.

Mr. Whiteside, after condemning the vituperative language of Mr. Bright, remarked that throughout the speech the house had just listened to he had failed to discover what was the advantage of the Franchise Bill, or why they should not agree to the amendment. Indeed, the argument against the Bill stood as untouched, and the amendment as strongly supported as before the hon. member rose. It was well that the house should bear in mind what parliamentary reform meant. As he viewed the matter, it meant the reconstitution of the House of Commons and the reconstituting a political power in the country. Now he was quite ready to assist in the correction of any abuse; but when he came to the system of enfranchising the great mass of the people, that he regarded not simply as a change, but a great organic change in the constitution. His theory of the matter was that the author of the present Bill was too much a member for Birmingham; that the measure had been adopted by the Government upon his advice; that it had been framed in accordance with his speeches and professed opinions, and that it was so shaped for the express purpose of accomplishing the ulterior measures which he had in view, and which he (Mr. Whiteside) and his friends would endeavour to prevent or avert. The hon. member then, with much point, exposed the fallacy of the argument that it was necessary to have working men in the house, to instruct it as to the nature of their wants and feelings, and in conclusion said there was no doubt whatever in his mind that the Bill was directed against the just influence and power of the aristocracy, as defined by law and as part of the constitution. It would be an unfortunate thing for the country should that policy ever prevail; and so thinking, and believing that the constitution was not a thing that could be suddenly erected, though it might be speedily destroyed; that it was not the hasty product of a day, but the well-ripened fruit of wise delay, he asked the house not to read the Bill a second time, but to vote for the logically drawn out amendment, logically supported by his noble friend Lord Stanley.

Other hon. members followed, and the debate was adjourned.

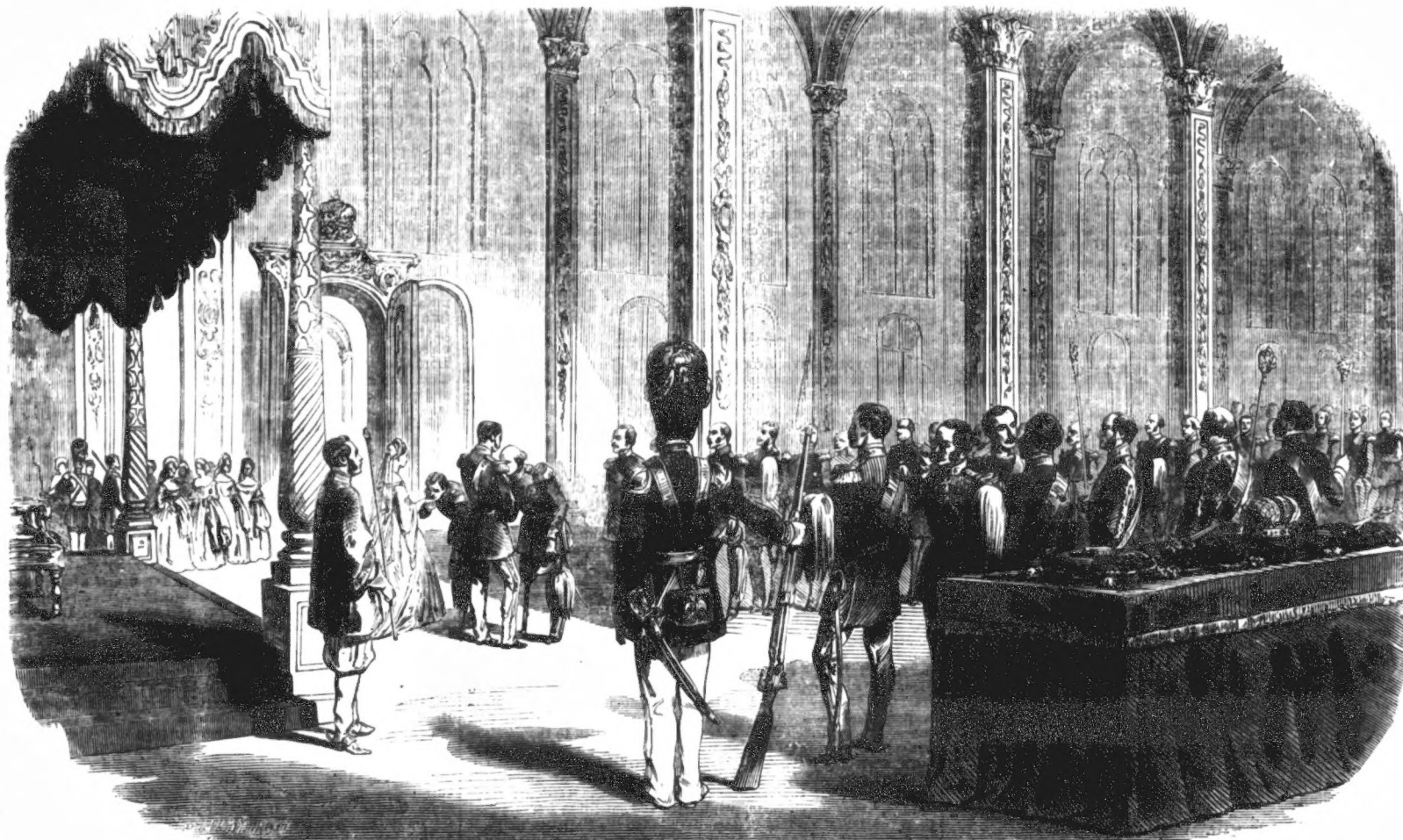
THE DEBATE ON THE REFORM BILL.

On our first page we give an interior view of the House of Commons during the debate. Mr. Bright is speaking in favour of the Reform Bill, and surrounding him are several of the leading Liberal members of the house, whose portraits we also give.

BIRTHDAY OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON III.

FRIDAY, the 20th inst., was the birthday of the Emperor of the French, his Majesty having been born at the Tuilleries on the 20th of April, 1808, and having now, therefore, completed his fifty-eighth year. The occasion was celebrated in the usual manner in France. There were numerous presentations and deputations of congratulation. An illustration of one of these latter we give in page 728.

FENIANISM IN THE ARMY.—A private of the 73rd Regiment, who was convicted at a recent court-martial at Limerick of having deserted from his quarters at the period of the first outbreak of Fenianism carrying with him his full kit, uniform, rifle, and forty rounds of ball cartridge, had his sentence commuted to him in the presence of the regiment. He has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment, with hard labour, to be branded with the letter "D," and at the expiration of his imprisonment to be discharged by his Majesty's service. A general court-martial, presided over by Colonel Cathcart, is about to be held in Dublin on General Flood, of the 9th Brigade of the Royal Artillery. About a month ago this man was tried and convicted on a charge of being connected with Fenianism, and sentenced to be imprisoned for two years and to be dismissed the service. The charge against him now is that while undergoing his sentence he declared himself to be a Fenian and otherwise conducted himself in a manner to render him liable to a second trial by court-martial.

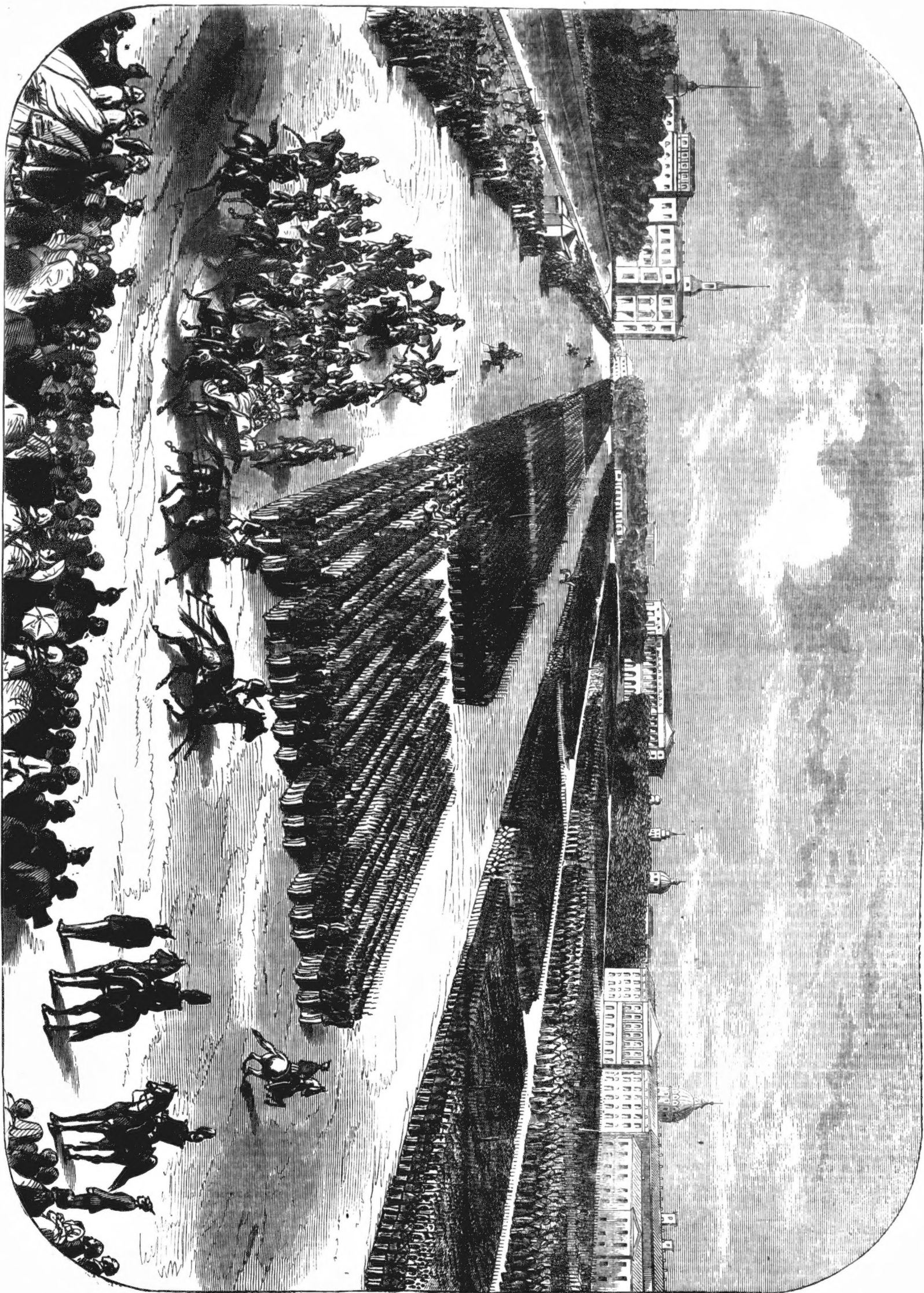


MILITARY OFFICERS CONGRATULATING THE CZAR ON HIS ESCAPE FROM ASSASSINATION. (See page 727.)



THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON'S BIRTHDAY.—CONGRATULATORY DEPUTATION OF LADIES. (See page 727.)

THE ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE CZAR—THE REVIEW ON THE GRAND PARADE, ST. PETERSBURGH. (See page 727.)



Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S—Beethoven's grand opera of "Fidelio" was given on Saturday. The boxes and stalls were well filled; the amphitheatre and gallery crowded to suffocation. Few operas have had a more remarkable success than "Fidelio," and now, more particularly since Mdlla. Titiens has exhibited her marvellous powers and talents in the part of Leonora, has that extraordinary work grown into especial favour. Leonora is universally admitted to be Mdlla. Titiens' grandest and most masterly delineation, and the modern stage, indeed, presents nothing at once so powerful, natural, and affecting. The cast of Saturday night involved two changes from last season. Signor Bossi sustained the part of Rocco in place of Signor Marcella Junca, who had not arrived, and Signor Foll was the minister, played last year by Signor Bossi. Mdlla. Sincio was again Marcellina—and a more competent never was heard or seen here or elsewhere; Mr. Santley was Pizarro—in which character our great English barytone shows to singular advantage; Signor Stagno was Jacquin—part never before so well performed in this country; and Signor Gardoni again supplied the place of Dr. Guss in Florestan, and in many respects proved himself superior to his predecessor. The opera went off with immense eclat, and the singers were recalled after each act, Mdlla. Titiens at the end having an ovation to herself. "Der Freischütz," which we noticed in our last, was again produced on Tuesday evening, with Mdlla. Titiens, Mr. Santley, and the same general cast before spoken of.

COVENT GARDEN—The operas produced here this week have been "Faust e Margherita," "Martha," and "La Favorita." Mdlla. Pauline Luoca and Signor Mario were the principals in the first. In "Martha," Mdlla. Origina and Mdlla. Moreres both made their first appearance in England, and had a flattering reception. In "La Favorita," Mdlla. Luoca sustained Leonora, and Signor Mario the part of Ferdinando.

LYCEUM—The reproduction of "Hamlet" by Mr. Fechter brought a large attendance here on Saturday evening last. The principal character, the costumes, and the paintings, which characterized the production two years since, all remain. Of Mr. Fechter's performance of the Prince of Denmark little need be said just now. Its novelty must be nearly worn out. Mr. Fechter has expended a large amount of time and thought on the dresses, the scenery, and the stage appointments; but with respect to the "business of the scene" in "Hamlet" we beg to differ with Mr. Fechter in many instances, even so far as to protest that he is altogether wrong. A contemporary endorses our opinion in this respect. In its criticism it says: "In the play scene, just before the assembling of the company in the great hall, Hamlet calls in Horatio, and addresses him in the well-known speech, commencing—

"Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice," &c.

While delivering this speech Mr. Fechter seats himself on a chair, and makes Horatio kneel on one knee at his feet. In the play scene again, all other players of Hamlet used to make Ophelia sit beside the Queen near the throne. Mr. Fechter places his Ophelia by herself apart from everybody, in the middle of the stage, so that she looks for all the world as if she had been playing forfeits and had been sent to Coventry. This is a most curious and distressing position for Miss Carlotta Leclercq, who seems infinitely rejoiced when Hamlet flings himself at her feet, and breaks up the strangeness of her isolation. We would advise Mr. Fechter seriously, and in good part to reconsider these innovations on old custom." In the present cast we miss the Ophelia of Miss Kate Terry. Miss Carlotta Leclercq now essays that character. The Queen is admirably played by Miss Elsworth, as are the majority of the characters by the old company, and Mr. Addison as Polonius, which was previously personated by Mr. John Brougham.

ASTLEY'S—The English Opera Company here produced on Saturday evening Balfe's popular "Bohemian Girl," which was placed upon the stage very carefully, and Madame Haigh Dyer, as the heroine, was enthusiastically received. Her graceful style of vocalization has manifestly made her a great favourite, and in "I dream that I dwell in marble halls" she was loudly encouraged. Madame Haigh Dyer repeated the last verse. Mr. Henry Haigh, to whose voice the music of Thaddeus is well suited, sang "When other lips and other hearts" so expressively that he also was obliged to give the second verse over again. "The fair land of Poland" also took the audience by storm. Mr. Aynsley Cooke played Count Arnheim, and in the familiar "Heart bowed down" was encouraged. Miss L. Flor (Mrs H. Harper) appeared as the Queen of the Gipsies. Mr. Buttlesman was a spirited representative of David Scott; and Mr. Charles Lyell personated the fezzish Florentino. The groupings and dances were tastefully arranged; and the whole of the incidents were exceedingly well managed. The theatre was well filled, and the principals were summoned before the curtain more than once.

SADLER'S WELLS—Mr. Dion Boucicault's drama of "Dot," constructed on Charles Dickens's poetical story of "The Orphan on the Hearth," was produced here on Saturday evening, with new and beautiful scenery. The fairy episode opens with a charming forest view. Miss Ada Dyer, as Dot, was cheerful and simple in the earlier and happier scenes, and equally appropriate in her illustrations of the anxiety and alarm of the affectionate wife. Mr. Swinbourne gave a fine representation of the warm-hearted John Peerybingle. Caleb Plummer was the part undertaken by Mr. Belmore, and it could not have been confided to better hands. Nothing could be truer to nature, and at the same time more artistic, than his assumption of the simplicity, feebleness, shrewdness, and kind-heartedness of the weak-witted old toy maker. Ned Plummer was represented very vigorously by Mr. Warner. Miss Hindpeth's Bertha was sweetly pathetic. In the fixedness of the eyes in semblance of blindness, and in the gentleness of her voice and manner, she showed great carefulness and skill in her acting. Miss Lizzie Willmore, as Tilly Blowby, caused roars of laughter. She appeared as the most stately of domestic drudges, with hair very auburn, and a cold in the head of the severest kind. Her affection of the awkward and bewildered air of the poor simpleton was extremely clever and amusing. Mr. McIntyre was as hard and misanthropic a Mr. Tackleton as can well be imagined. Mrs. Poynter's precision and affection in the character of Mrs. Fielding, was an excellent piece of acting. May Fielding found a pleasing and graceful representative in Miss Rosine Power. The drama was well received throughout, and the beautiful scenery loudly applauded. The attractive burlesque of "Ixion" finished a capital evening's entertainment.

THE PRINCE OF WALES—The sparkling comedy of "Society" still attracts a numerous and fashionable company here. It is admirably placed upon the stage, and deserves all its popularity. The burlesque of "Little Don Giovanni" also still runs merrily.

EXETER HALL—Handel's greatest work, "Israel in Egypt," containing the "Halleluiah Chorus," "The Horse and his Rider," was given by the National Choral Society, with a band and chorus of 700 performers, under the direction of Mr. G. W. Martin, on Wednesday evening last. The following artists took part:—Miss Fanny Armytage, Madame Schuchet Chapman, Miss Palmer, Mr. Wilby Cooper, and Signor Foll (of Her Majesty's Theatre), who, with Mr. Santley, sang the great duet for two basses, "The Lord is a Man of War."

DEATH OF MR. GEORGE HARTLEY—We have to announce the decease of this celebrated comic vocalist (who had earned for himself considerable celebrity in the metropolitan and provincial music

halls), on Saturday week, after a lingering illness of about ten weeks at Wakefield. He was buried at the cemetery, and was followed to the grave by many members of the music-hall profession.

IRA ALDRIDGE—This distinguished and enterprising actor, after giving a series of brilliant performances in Odessa, has appeared at the French Theatre, Constantinople, where, as usual, he has met with the greatest success in Othello and Shylock. The celebrated African tragedian has played with German, Russian, Polish, Dutch, and Hungarian companies, but this is the first time he has had the co-operation of a French one. The French journal of the Ottoman capital writes in the highest terms of praise of the performances in question, and states that the English residents flocked to the theatre in numbers, conspicuous amongst them being the gallant Admiral Blaise, of the Turkish fleet. It is also very complimentary to Mdlla. Deestebek, who took the parts of Desdemona and Portia. The other artists were Mdlla. Tronville (an excellent Emilia), and MM. Tarlin, Roger, Rocheteau, Mnyard, Mangin, Larosse, and Munier. After completing his engagement at Constantinople, Ira Aldridge proceeds to the Crimea, commencing at Kerch.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

The favourites for the Derby remained *in statu quo*, and the only outsiders who showed signs of "coming" in the market was Vespasian, about whom we saw 500 to 20 taken at the very last.

THE DERBY—2 to 1 agst Duke of Beaufort's Baskie (off. 5 to 2); 7 to 2 agst Mr. Sutton's Lord Lyon (1); 100 to 6 agst Mr. C. H. Carew's Delight (off. 18 to 1); 20 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Bedan (hand off.); 25 to 1 agst Marquis of Hastings' Blue Riband (1); 25 to 1 agst Mr. H. Caspary's Vespasian (1); 50 to 1 agst Mr. R. O. Naylor's Hawthorn (1); 60 to 40 agst Lord Lyon, for a place (1); 150 to 95 agst Blue Riband, for a place (1).

ROYAL DRAMATIC COLLEGE.

THE second anniversary dinner under the will of the late Mr. T. P. Cooke was held on Monday in the central hall of the college, Maybury, near Woking. A large number of actors and actresses, including Mr. B. Webster (the master) Mr. J. L. Toole, Mr. Paul Bedford, Mr. and Mrs. Keeley, Mr. Shepherd, Mr. Addison, &c., attended; and numerous friends of the charity, attracted by the fine weather, as well as by the interesting nature of the occasion, went down by the early train to the pretty retired building whose foundation stone was laid by Prince Albert. The grounds are in beautiful order, and such visitors as had the time or inclination, were shown their peculiar advantages by the veteran Mr. Campbell, who is the house-steward of the estate. Mr. T. P. Cooke provided in his will that on every anniversary of Shakespeare's birthday (which was his own birthday as well) the college inmates should be provided with a dinner in the central hall, and that after the repast the name of the author who had gained the prize be left for the competitor who had written the best nautical drama should be made known. At four o'clock the healthy and happy looking inmates, with the visitors, sat down to a liberal dinner provided by Messrs. Spire and Pond, under the presidency of Mr. B. Webster, the master of the college. Thanks to these gentlemen, and Mr. J. W. Anson, the secretary, the entertainment was of a very gratifying kind.

After the preliminary toasts, the CHAIRMAN proposed "Shakespeare's memory," which was drunk in silence, while his genius was honoured with loud cheers.

After a brief interval Mr. WEBSTER read the late Mr. T. P. Cooke's will, which was so technical and so long that it succeeded in mystifying those who had not previously known its provisions. The master, however, rendered it into general acceptance and warmly eulogised the deceased donor, whose memory he proposed. He then announced that the winner of the T. P. Cooke prize for the best nautical drama was Mr. Slous. From the remarks then and subsequently made, it appeared that the title of the piece was "True to the Core," that the drama related to the Spanish Armada; that out of twenty-four plays sent in to the committee six were selected by Mr. Falgrave Simpson; and that these were referred to six members of the council, who found no difficulty in deciding in favour of Mr. Slous.

This gentleman's health was duly drunk, and in response he made a clever and entertaining speech.

The health of the family of the late Mr. Cooke were proposed, and acknowledged by his son-in-law, Mr. CUMMINGS.

Mr. ROBERT FELL in proposing "The Drama," said the English drama was just now passing through a serious ordeal, and he recommended those who wished to do more than toast the memory of Shakespeare to do their best to keep that immortal dramatist on our stage.

The response to this toast afforded Mr. A. Halliday an opportunity of making a telling and much-applauded speech, in which, after remarking that our dramatists borrow too much from the French, he pointed out how slight was the pecuniary remuneration of the writer of plays as compared with the authors of magazine articles or three volume novels.

Other and very numerous minor toasts followed.

Under the direction of Mr. F. Kingsbury a selection of Shakespearean music was admirably sung by Mesdames Hersey and Miss Julia Derby (her pupil), and Mr. G. A. Carter and Mr. E. Murray. The ladies' songs were encored. Mr. Paul Bedford, after the toast of "Mr. Cooke's Memory," sang "Tom Bowling." The master's health was enthusiastically drunk towards the close of the meeting.

BRIDGE AND FRUIT MARKET AT CANTON.

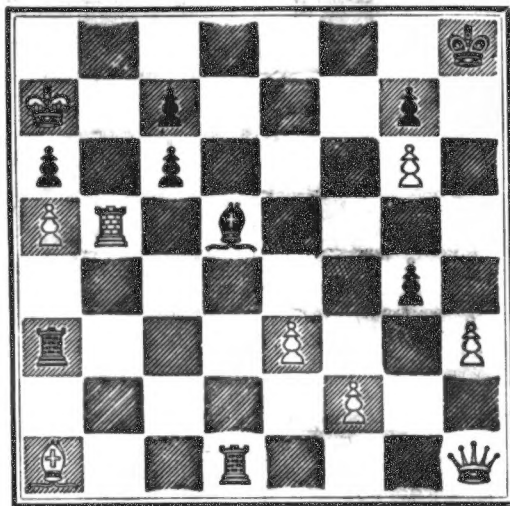
THE engraving on page 732 represents one of the fruit markets to be found in the streets of Canton. The traffic in the trade streets is enormous, even when compared with the scenes we who live in London are familiar with. Although each trade or calling has its special street or quarter, perambulating tailors, cooks, barbers, fruit-sellers, &c., are found in every street. The noise and cabal which all these make is generally more than an Englishman can stand, and he is glad, after one visit, to seek quieter quarters in the suburbs.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT—A terrible accident occurred at the Woodhouse Junction, on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway, on Monday. The fast train from London at ten o'clock was approaching Woodhouse, which is seven miles from Sheffield, at ten minutes to two o'clock. The train does not stop at Woodhouse. Just as the train was approaching a man, who had been standing on the platform, suddenly descended a step which led him upon the line. The buffer struck him on the head, and his body was driven before the train for fifty yards—a shapeless mass. His name is unknown.

SUNDAYS AND FEIE DAYS' OBSERVANCE IN FRANCE—The Court of Cassation has just heard an appeal from a man named Paris, on the decision of the police tribunal of Sainte Foy, Giroude, which had condemned him to a fine of 11. for having worked with a horse and cart on All Saints' Day. The ground upon which he appealed was, that being a Protestant, he was not bound to conform to the law of 18th November, 1814, relative to the observance of Sundays and Feie days; and moreover, that such law was either abrogated or had fallen into desuetude. The court, after a short deliberation, dismissed the appeal, and, considering the law to be still in force, confirmed the former judgment.

Chess.

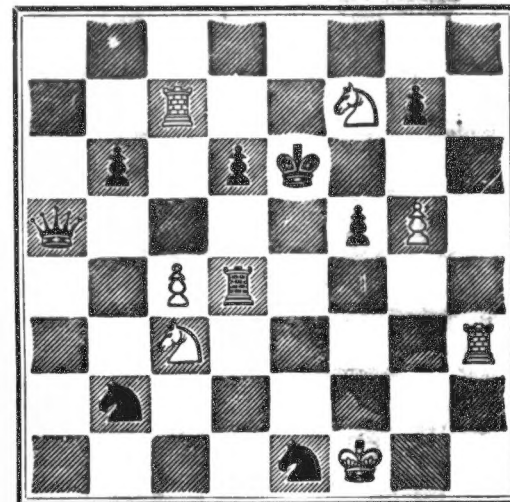
PROBLEM No. 354.—By Mr. W. HINCHLIFF.
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 355.—By J. J. WATTS.
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 348.

- | White. | Black. |
|------------------|----------------------|
| 1. B to Q Kt 4 | 1. K to Kt 4, or (a) |
| 2. B to K B 7 | 2. Any move |
| 3. B or Kt mates | |

(a)

- | |
|--------------|
| 1. P to Kt 4 |
| 2. K to Kt 8 |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 349.

- | White. | Black. |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| 1. R to K Kt 5 (ch) | 1. K to R 8, best |
| 2. Kt to K B 7 (ch) | 2. K to R 2 |
| 3. P to K R 5 | 3. P to K R 7 |
| 4. P to K R 6 | 4. P to R 8 |
| 5. R to K Kt 7, mate | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 350.

- | White. | Black. |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| 1. R to Q 2 | 1. P takes R (a) |
| 2. B takes Kt (ch) | 2. K takes B |
| 3. Q to Q B 8 (ch) | 3. K or P takes Q |
| 4. Kt mates | |

(a)

- | |
|---------------|
| 1. Kt takes R |
| 2. K takes R |
| 3. K moves |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 351.

- | White. | Black. |
|-------------------|--------------|
| 1. Q takes P (ch) | 1. K takes Q |
| 2. Kt to Q B 7 | 2. Any move |
| 3. Kt mates | |

J. P. Beppo, and other correspondents shall be replied to in our next Number.

TORNADO IN SOUTH AMERICA.

THE illustration on page 733 depicts the effects of the dreadful tornado which recently visited South America, and by which it is stated numerous lives were lost.

DEATH FROM LOCKJAW CAUSED BY BURNS—On Monday an inquest was held at Charlton, on the body of Matilda Boyce, aged twelve years, the daughter of a labouring man, residing at Hope Cottages, who expired on Saturday, from the results of extensive injuries sustained on Sunday week by her clothes being accidentally set on fire. She was progressing favourably towards recovery, when symptoms of lockjaw came on, and she gradually sank. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

A COUGH, COLD OR AN IRRITATED THROAT, if allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES reach directly the affected parts and give almost instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and CATARRH they are beneficial. They have gained a great reputation in America, and are now sold by all respectable medicine dealers in this country at 1s. 11d. per box. (Advertisement.)

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS
MANSION HOUSE.

STARTLING CASE OF FRAUD BY A MERCHANT.—Another of those extensive frauds which have of late so startled the commercial world has just been brought to light, and is now under investigation by the police of the City of London. So far as at present may be prudently stated in reference to this painful matter, the following facts may be relied upon as authentic:—The firm of Pinto, Perez, and Co. has for many years carried on an extensive business as merchants in Crutchedrillars, and it was looked upon as one of very high standing, their connexions in this country and in Spain being of a first-class character, and the highest confidence was reposed in them. It would seem that Senhor Pinto, the original principal partner, has for many years retired from the firm, and the whole management of the business devolved upon the second partner in the firm, Senhor Perez, a Spaniard, who has for a great many years resided in this country, and who appears to have been universally looked upon as a person of the highest respectability, in whom the utmost confidence was reposed in commercial circles. This confidence would appear to have been abused to a very serious extent. It appears that Senhor Perez took to the bankers a quantity of bills of lading, and other commercial instruments, upon which he asked for a large advance of money, and the request was at once acceded to. Not the slightest suspicion of course was entertained at the time with regard to the genuineness of the documents that were deposited by the delinquent, but it appears that, in consequence of something that transpired, inquiries were made, and it was ascertained that some of the bills of lading so deposited were merely duplicates, and that money had been raised upon the actual securities in other quarters. There is no doubt that this is not an isolated transaction, for the accused had made all his arrangements for flight. The matter was placed in the hands of Mr. Mullens, the solicitor to the Bankers' Association, and upon inquiries being made at the residence of Senhor Perez at Clapham Common, it was found that he had left, and nothing was known of his whereabouts. He was traced to London, and started either from Victoria or London-bridge, and was subsequently heard of at Ostia, but at that place all trace of him was lost, and it is believed that he has made his way to his own country. A warrant has been obtained for his apprehension, but as there is no extradition treaty between this country and Spain, some difficulty may arise with regard to his apprehension. The amount of the defalcations of the culprit has not been positively stated, and indeed there appears to be some reserve upon the subject, but there is no doubt that it is very large.

SERIOUS CHARGE OF FORGERY.—Richard Love, a well-dressed young man, described as being a confectioner, was placed in the dock by detective officer Henry Webb, and charged before Mr. Alderman Carter (who sat for the Lord Mayor) with forging a Prussian note for the payment of 500 thalers, and also with having in his possession divers engraved plates for the printing of such forged notes. Mr. B. Mullens, instructed by Mr. Herbert, the secretary to the Prussian legation, appeared to prosecute. The prisoner, who is a Prussian and speaks English imperfectly, was not offended, but had the benefit of the assistance of an interpreter. Mr. Mullens said he had the honour to appear on behalf of the Prussian Government to prosecute the young man at the bar for attempting to get engraved plates for the purpose of printing Prussian thaler notes, with intent to defraud that foreign State. It would appear that early in the present month the prisoner opened a communication on the subject of engraving the plates with Mr. Lea, a highly-respectable engraver, carrying on his business in Hatton Garden. Mr. Lea at once entertained suspicions, and immediately communicated them to Inspector Hamilton, of the City detective force, and also to the Prussian embassy, and the result was that the services of two of the most active and experienced of the City detective officers—Sergeants Henry Webb and George Scott—were put in requisition, and by them the prisoner was taken into custody in Chesapeake on Sunday morning. As the prisoner had so recently been apprehended he (Mr. Mullens) should content himself now with giving sufficient evidence to justify a remand. Detective officer George Scott was then sworn, and in reply to Mr. Mullens deposed as follows:—I and my brother-officer Webb have been engaged for the last fortnight in watching the movements of the prisoner. On Sunday morning last, about half-past nine o'clock, we saw him standing in Chesapeake, at the corner of Old Change. He was alone, and we went up to him and told him we were police-officers, and should take him into custody on suspicion of having in his possession some engraved plates for the purpose of forging 500 thaler notes. The prisoner made no reply, and Webb took hold of his right arm while I searched him, and in his coat pocket found the parcel which I now produce. When it was opened, and the contents shown to the prisoner, I asked him how he accounted for the possession of the two engraved plates which the parcel had contained. The prisoner exclaimed, "Oh, pray break the plates, and let me go!" One of the plates is steel, and the other is copper. We then took the prisoner to the police-station, and on a further search we found on him, amongst several other Prussian notes, one for the payment of 500 thalers. Mr. Mullens said that the apprehension had so recently been effected, that he had not yet had an opportunity of any conversation with Mr. Lea, the engraver, and he, therefore, must ask for a remand. Mr. Alderman Carter granted the application, and the prisoner was remanded accordingly.

WESTMINSTER.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS, REFORMATORIES, AND CRIME.—A very respectable-looking, middle-aged man entreated the magistrate to assist him under circumstances of a very painful nature. Applicant stated that he had a daughter who was a source of great anxiety and trouble. She was commonly addicted to pilfering and telling the falsehoods necessary to conceal her dishonesty. As all endeavours to check this by parental authority had been found fruitless, he was most anxious to get her into some institution by which she might be reclaimed. The clerk observed that applicant had been here a few days ago to ask advice upon the subject, and had been referred to the Rev. Sidney Turner, Government Inspector of Reformatories. Applicant said he had been to his offices in Parliament street, and was informed that he could not assist him. He wished to get his daughter into an industrial school. Mr. Selie: What is her age? Applicant: Between fourteen and fifteen. Mr. Selie: Then she is too old for an industrial school. Applicant: Then what am I to do with her? Mr. Selie: I am sure I cannot advise you. Applicant: If she is too old for an industrial school, cannot I get her into a reformatory? Mr. Selie: Has your daughter been convicted of any offence? Applicant: She has not. I wish to prevent that if I can. Mr. Selie: Then I cannot assist you, as she has not been convicted. There is no mode of sending her to a reformatory unless she has been convicted. Applicant: What am I to do? Mr. Selie: Charge her when she commits any offence, and bring her here, then, if committed, she may be sent to a reformatory.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

STRANGE AND IMPUDENT CONDUCT.—John Brown, who gave his address at the Sussex Lodging-house, Bouverie-street, was charged with attempting to extort money from Mr. Henry Griffiths, traveller, No. 3, Ocombe-street, City-road. The prosecutrix said he was in Piccadilly the previous night, when the prisoner came up to him, and said, "Well, Stanley, how are you? I am glad to

see that you have recovered from your illness." He replied that his name was not Stanley, and that he did not know him. The prisoner kept close to him as he was walking away, and then said, "You'll give me half-a-crown; that will do; and if you don't I shall report you, and make your vile conduct known, and that will seriously injure you in your occupation." As he could not get rid of the prisoner he hailed an omnibus, and told the conductor not to let in the prisoner, as he had been molesting him. The conductor, with the view of getting rid of the prisoner, asked him if he was prepared to pay the fare. The prisoner said he was, and on paying the fare got into the omnibus. He told the conductor if the prisoner got into the omnibus he should get out, as he had no wish to be in his company. The prisoner then said, "Old pal, I shall not part with you until you part with some money." The prisoner touched him several times near his pocket, and he believed the prisoner intended to rob him. When the omnibus stopped at the Regent-circus, as the prisoner continued to annoy him, he told the conductor to call a constable, and when the constable came he gave the prisoner into custody. Police-constable Kuck, D 272, said he heard the prisoner say to the prosecutor, "I will have some money before I leave you." The prisoner said he had been drinking. The constable stated that the prisoner appeared to be quite sober. Police-constable Shriver, O 82, knew the prisoner as a frequenter of urinals, who is in the habit of obtaining money from persons. Mr. Kuck was only surprised that the prosecutor, when accosted by the prisoner, did not knock him down. He would remind him for a week in order that liquors might be made into his character.

AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE.—Henry Speed, a deaf and dumb man, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with assaulting Weeks, 339 A. The constable said his attention was called to the prisoner by a person residing in the Haymarket, who said the prisoner had assaulted him by spitting in his face and striking him. He motioned to the prisoner to go away, and he went a short distance and then returned and struck him in the face, kicked him, and tried to throw him, but he closed with the prisoner and both fell together, and at that moment a gentleman called out, "Police-man, mind, he has got a knife," but instead of a knife it was a trowel, he being a bricklayer, which he had taken from his pocket. The Rev. Samuel Smith, chaplain to the Deaf and Dumb Association, having by means of signs explained the evidence to the prisoner the prisoner (through the Rev. Mr. Smith) said he was drunk at the time, and that he was quite surprised when he woke up and found himself in the station. Mr. Tyrwhitt fined him 10s., or seven days.

MARYLEBONE.

A BARRISTER COMMITTED TO PRISON.—Thomas de Meschin, 5, Pigtree-court, Temple, barrister, was charged with committing an assault on police constable Michael Flanagan, 229 S. Mr. Pain, 163 Marylebone-road, solicitor, appeared for the latter; and Mr. Lorton, superintendent of the S division, watched the case on behalf of the commissioners of police. There was a counter- summons against the policeman. It appeared that the defendant had been to a ball at which, however, he said he had drunk nothing but three glasses of Steinwein and a little claret, and was on his way home when he encountered the policeman in Staphole terrace, Regent's park. The policeman did not get out of the way according to defendant's wish, and was struck in the face. The defence was that the policeman was drunk, and he attempted to prevent the defendant from passing, at the same time trying to strike him in the face. Mr. De Meschin thought, as he said, that the best thing he could do to get from the policeman would be to knock off his hat, as he was so drunk he could not pick it up, and then run off. He did so, and ran away, but was stopped by another policeman. He persisted in his allegation that the policeman was drunk, which was positively denied. At the conclusion of the case Mr. Mansfield said: The summons against the constable is dismissed, and I must say that I think, from the evidence adduced, that the charge against De Meschin has been completely established. He must have been mad, or not in possession of his senses, or else under the influence of drink, to act in the manner he did. His conduct has been most wanton and wicked. Since the occurrence he has had ample time for reflection, and he still persists in uttering a most infamous lie in saying that the officer was drunk. I have no doubt whatever that if I was to impose the highest penalty, which would be the maximum sum of £5, that it would soon be paid. I shall not do that, as it would be no punishment adequate to this case. I therefore sentence you to seven days' imprisonment. Prisoner: But I come to reply. Mr. Mansfield: You have no right of reply; the case is at an end. Prisoner: But I can address you. Mr. Mansfield: The case is over; your conduct has been abominable; remove him. The prisoner was then conveyed to the cells.

ILL-TREATING A CHILD.—Mary Flannery, a disipated-looking woman, was charged as follows:—A constable deposed that about half-past eleven on Saturday night he was on duty in Marylebone, and saw the accused reeling about in a very drunken state. She had two children with her—one about three years old and the other two. The youngest, which was crying most piteously, she threw on the ground. She then took up, and saying, "You little —, why can't you be quiet?" struck his head on the stones, and ran off. She was pursued and taken into custody, when she exclaimed, "What am I to do with the little —?" The accused now said that she was too drunk at the time to know what she had done. Mr. Mansfield ordered the accused to be imprisoned for twenty-one days with hard labour, and the children to be taken to the workhouse.

WORSHIP STREET.

A DEPOT OF STOLEN GOODS.—William Powell, 25, a slim-built man, described as being engaged in some chemical works, was charged with being in possession of property supposed to be stolen. Sergeant Bishop, N division: Yesterday morning, at five o'clock, I met the prisoner in Mare-street, Hackney, with a hamper on his shoulder. I asked him, "What have you there?" and he replied, "Brick-lane Station, Great Eastern Railway—send into the country." I asked him what was in it. He said, "Ah, how should I know that?" I told him that I was not satisfied, had it off his shoulder, looked into it, and saw a raw leg of mutton, two tea-spoons, and some butter. I could not understand sending butter into the country, and there being apparently a great variety of articles in the hamper, I took it and the prisoner to the station-house, where I charged him with the felonious possession, he not accounting satisfactorily for it, but contenting himself by saying that I should have to answer for detaining it and also to pay for his loss of time. A direction on the hamper, to which he had not alluded, induced me to proceed to Nassau-terrace, Dalston-lane, and I ascertained that it had been stolen from No. 4 there; the hamper empty when stolen, and in a stable. Mr. George Samuel Pritchard, builder, No. 4, Gloucester-terrace, Victoria Park-road: On Saturday last I discovered that an outbuilding attached to my residence had been broken into, and a variety of property stolen, principally comprised of bed linen. (Witness identified some of that found in the hamper as his.) Prisoner, who merely said that he had been "led into it," was remanded, and immediately afterwards a young woman, with an infant in arms, was charged by Sergeant Bursline, N division, with being concerned in the last-mentioned burglary. She gave her name Harriet Lucas, 18 years of age, single, and living at 5, Albion-place, Bethnal-green. Jarrett, 279 N said: While the prisoner Powell was being brought to this court I went to the address given by him, where I found the prisoner now at the bar. In a basket beneath the bed I found sixty-four duplicates relating to nearly every description of property, from "time-pieces to boots." From the bed itself I took a sheet and other articles of a like kind, which I produce. Prisoner said that the man she was

cohabiting with had brought them home. Mr. Pritchard identified the sheet and portions of the other things found by the constable. Sergeant Bursline stated that the duplicates mentioned, and fourteen others found in the prisoner's possession, related to a considerable amount of plunder in connexion with burglaries committed in the vicinity of Hackney and its neighbourhood during the past nine months, principally plate and apparel. A remand in this case also would enable him to bring further charges against both prisoners. Remand granted. Prisoner did not utter a word.

THAMES.

A TREMENDOUS BITE.—Thomas Heban, a gunmaker, aged 46, of No. 2, Samuel-street, Cannon-street, St. George's-in-the-East, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with being drunk and disorderly, and refusing to leave the Fir Tree, in Church-lane, White-chapel. He was also charged with violently assaulting Mr. George Lawrence Barnard, the landlord of the Fir Tree. Mr. Barnard said the prisoner came into his house on Saturday night, intoxicated and very noisy. A pint of malt liquor was called for, and he refused to serve him. After much trouble he got the prisoner out of the house, but he soon came back, and made use of very foul language. He pushed prisoner away, and he came up to him again, and put his finger into his mouth, and tried to force it down his throat. He then bit the prisoner's finger, compelled him to let go, and called for the police. A mob of 100 persons collected, there was much disorder, and his business was interrupted for some time. The prisoner, a tall, melancholy-looking man, admitted he was tipsy on Saturday night, and said that Mr. Barnard had assigned a reason for biting his finger, but there was no occasion to bite his shoulder. Mr. Barnard denied biting the prisoner's shoulder. He bit his finger only, and when he found it going down his throat he did not scruple to give it a severe bite. The prisoner bared his shoulder, and Inspector Griffin, of the K division, said there was a mark upon it, and something like a bite. There was only one mark, and it appeared to have been recently inflicted. It was like a sharp nip, not a bite. Mr. Paget examined the prisoner's shoulder. He did not think the mark was caused by a bite with human teeth. The prisoner asked the magistrate to look at the end of his middle finger, part of which he said was gone. Mr. Paget said that was an old affair, and evidently a pinch. The middle of the finger was severely bitten. The prisoner: A tremendous bite. Mr. Paget: So it appears; but what could you expect if you put your finger in a man's mouth and attempted to force it down his throat? Your finger had no business in Mr. Barnard's mouth. Mr. Paget could not believe the complainant had bitten the prisoner's shoulder. That was a fabrication. The bite on the finger was sought by the prisoner, and he deserved it. Mr. Barnard had acted quite right in refusing to serve the prisoner, and must be protected. The complainant was insulted in a most gross manner by the prisoner, whose conduct towards a respectable tradesman was offensive and violent. He fined the prisoner 40s., and in default fourteen days' imprisonment.

SOUTHWARK.

AN ELOPEMENT AND ALLIED ROBBERY.—George Mathensson, a German, was placed at the bar charged with stealing a quantity of furniture wearing apparel, &c., the property of Thomas Cowie, under the following singular circumstances:—The prosecutor, a seaman, whose bronzed countenance denoted travel in foreign climes, said that about two years ago he sailed for Australia and the East as able seaman, leaving his wife comfortably situated in a small house in Raven-street, St. George's-in-the-East, with plenty of furniture and everything necessary. In the early part of last week he returned from sea, and went to the latter house, and to his surprise was informed that his wife had left with a foreigner, taking all his goods, a few days previous. His wife knew that he was to be expected home, as she had received letters from him, and was paid his monthly note regularly. Witness felt much annoyed at her conduct, consequently he immediately communicated with the police, and after considerable trouble traced his wife to a small court out of Tooley-street, where he ascertained she had been living with the prisoner, but she was out of the way. He, however, discovered nearly all his furniture in the prisoner's possession and gave him into custody. The magistrate asked what he found there. Prosecutor replied: A chest of drawers, a clock, bed and bedstead, some chairs and other things, all of which he left with the wife at Wapping. The prisoner here denied having lived with the prosecutor's wife. The fact was that the latter borrowed money on her furniture of Mr. Underhill and not paying it, the furniture was seized, and Mr. Underhill sold it to him. The prosecutor said he understood Mr. Underhill had lent his wife 30s., but she had paid that, and the furniture was not seized. In fact, the prisoner was known to have cohabited with his wife since his going to sea, and when she knew he was coming home they both removed the furniture, thinking he would not be able to find them. The prisoner admitted living in the same house with the woman, but he denied stealing the things. What the prosecutor found he had purchased of Mr. Underhill, and was paying him by degrees. The magistrate asked the prosecutor if he had found his wife. He replied that he had, but he should have nothing more to do with her; in fact, he should go to sea again. The magistrate observed that there could be no doubt she was a bad woman, but no charge of felony could be sustained against the prisoner. Under all the circumstances, he must be discharged.

LAMBETH.

CHARGE OF CHILD-STEALING.—Emily Clara Morton, a girl of 18, described as an ironer, was charged with stealing Fanny Williams, aged eleven months. From the evidence it appeared that the child on Wednesday evening week was in the care of two elder sisters in Kennington-park. The prisoner, who was also there, beckoned to them to come and sit by her. They did so, and the prisoner, having nursed the child for some time, desired the sisters to take care of her newspaper while she went to get a cake for it. She carried the baby away, and did not return, but took it to the residence of her mother, a landress, in Sussex-road Brixton, and represented it to be her own. The mother, who had not seen her daughter for five or six weeks before that evening, believed her statement, and gave her money to provide the child with necessities. In the meantime the father of the child had handbills published offering a reward for the apprehension of the thief and the restoration of his child. A young man who knew the prisoner saw her with the child, and saw also the handbill. He gave information to the father, and took him to Sussex-road, Brixton, where he found the child. The mother of the prisoner, a decent-looking woman, gave a very unsatisfactory account of the conduct of her daughter. She said that at one time she had left her home with a young man, and lived away for twelve months. Previous to the Wednesday she had not been home for five or six weeks, and she really believed the child was her own. The prisoner, who said nothing whatever in reply to the charge, was committed for trial.

STRANGE ACCUSATION.—James Moore, 26 years of age, was charged with wilfully breaking a square of glass in the window of John Harvey. Mrs. Harvey: This is the young man, sir, who my daughter complained of to your worship. Mr. Norton: What was the nature of her complaint? Mrs. Harvey: Well, sir, my daughter married this young man at Christmas last, and he completely deceived her. Mr. Norton: Was this the case in which the young woman got married, and lived with her husband several months, and had not discovered whether he was a man or a woman? Mrs. Harvey: The same case. Your worship recommended my daughter to go the Divorce Court, but she had no money to go there, so she went to service. Mr. Norton thought she had adopted the better course, and convicted the prisoner in a penalty of 10s. or ten days.



BUSSORAH, ON THE PERSIAN GULF.

BUSSORAH, ON THE PERSIAN GULF.

BUSSORAH, called also Balsora, Busra, and Busera, is a city of Turkey in Asia, and the principal port of the Persian Gulf, on the right or south-west bank of the Euphrates, or, as it is here called, the Shat-ul-Arab (river of the Arabs), seventy miles from its mouth, and forty-five miles below its junction with the Tigris, 270 miles south-east of Bagdad, and 220 miles west north-west of Bushire. The form of this city is an irregular oblong. Length about three miles, breadth opposite the river about one mile, circuit estimated at from seven to nine miles. The space actually occupied by buildings does not, however, comprise about a fourth part of this area, the rest being laid out in corn-fields, rice-ground, date-groves, and gardens, intersected by a number of little canals. Bussorah is surrounded by walls, built of sun-dried bricks, with a parapet at the top, having loopholes for musketry, and occasional ports for cannon but of these very few are mounted: it has five gates, and is divided into seventy mahalle, or quarters. Two canals, out from the river, surround the city on either side, within a few yards of the walls, and uniting beyond the west wall, form a complete ditch to the fortifications. A third canal leaves the river nearly midway between the other two, and is carried through the whole length of the city, serving at once to supply the inhabitants with water for domestic purposes, to irrigate the fields and gardens within the walls, and to admit of the transportation of goods. These canals are filled by the flood, which usually rises nine feet, and left nearly dry at ebb tide. They are mere channels dug out of the soil, without being lined by masonry; and the few brick-built bridges thrown over them in different parts of the city are of the meanest kind. Bussorah is

wretchedly built; the streets are narrow and unpaved; and, notwithstanding the facilities afforded by the ebb and flow of the tide in the canals for the removal of impurities, it is most disgustingly filthy. No stone of any kind, and scarcely any wood, excepting that of the date-tree, which is very unfit for carpentry, are found within many miles of the city, which is mostly constructed of sun-dried bricks.

The trade with Aleppo and Bagdad is conducted by means of caravans. The naval force of Bussorah was once sufficiently powerful to command the whole of the Persian Gulf, and to suppress the marauding expeditions of the pirates who have infested it. It has, however, dwindled to almost nothing.

The boats used upon the canals are of different kinds, two of which may be worth notice. The first is a light canoe, long, narrow, and drawing only a few inches of water, and impelled forwards by two boatmen, who stand in the head and stern, and often use short paddles alternately from side to side, presenting the appearance which Arrian, in his account of the voyage of Nearchus, describes as belonging to the boats of Kophos, the men in which seemed not so much to row as to dig the water with their oars, and to toss it up as a labourer throws up the earth with his spade. The second is a circular kind of boat of basket-work covered with bitumen, of shallow draught, capable of containing six or eight persons, and which are paddled or spun along, making a circular motion.

The country around Bussorah has no beauties to recommend it. It is for the most part a dead flat. Corn, dates, olives, pomegranates, and other fruit, vegetables, and pot-herbs, are cultivated, and there are whole fields of roses cultivated for the distillation of the attar,

and rose-water. Wherever portions of this plain are enclosed near the city walls, and irrigated for a few years from the canals, fine garden plots are soon produced; and under a good government the whole of it would no doubt become of the most exuberant fertility. At present, however, few villages or people are to be seen without the walls of the city; a monotonous and gloomy silence prevails; and on the west and south nothing is seen but a dreary desert extending as far as the eyes can reach, with no object to break the line of the horizon but the tops of the houses of Zobeir just seen above it, and the range of Geb-el Senam. For six months of the year Bussorah is quite surrounded by water, like an island in the midst of a sea. Summer is extremely hot, and in autumn the city is unhealthy. Winter and spring are delightfully cool, refreshing, and salubrious; and Bussorah is at these seasons resorted to by invalids from India.

In the English factory, established in 1640, there is an English resident; but with this exception, there are no Europeans in the place. The French factory has merely a nominal existence; the officer under whom it is placed resides at Bagdad.

Bussorah originated from a town now called Zobeir, eight miles to the south-west, founded by the Caliph Omar in 635 or 636, on a canal supposed to be the ancient Pallacopas. In a few years it became one of the largest and most flourishing cities of Arabia; but the canal being neglected, and becoming useless, the ancient site of the city was abandoned. The present city was taken by the Turks in 1668, by the Persians in 1777, and by the Montefik Arabs in 1787. A few months after the latter conquest it was retaken by the Turks, to whom it has ever since belonged.



BRIDGE AND FRUIT MARKET AT CANTON. (See page 780.)



THE DREADFUL TORNADO IN SOUTH AMERICA. (See page 730.)

Literature.

WHO KNOWS?

Mrs. Biggs's—the grocer's wife—baby was fat, it was homely, and it was cross: but little Katie Osborne, who lived with Mrs. Biggs, tugged the carriage that contained the baby over the sidewalks of Parktown, with all her little might and main.

Katie's "beat" invariably led past a pretty cottage, with a garden attached to it, which was always full of the choicest and brightest flowers as early and as late as flowers could be persuaded to bloom.

A pleasant-faced, golden-haired lady was often busy in the garden when Katie passed; and beside her, with a miniature spade or hoe, or playing on the lawn, a beautiful little girl some three years old.

It took Katie always a long time to pass this cottage. The Biggs' baby was coaxed to be quiet by every variety of effort.

There was a luxuriant rose-bush running up a trellis and covering it, near the fence; and screened by this, she would peer through the railings of the fence, her bright face glowing with satisfaction at the beautiful scene, then rush back with invariable sweetness and good-humour to young Biggs with some freshly-gathered dandelions or buttercups, then again to the fence.

This morning, Katie looked longer than usual. Her charge was unusually good-natured and obliging, and she had time to note everything: how fast the plants were growing—the little girl's cunning ways—the pretty print the lady wore—her becoming garden hat.

Katie looked long and wistfully, then a shadow crossed her sunny face, then vanished, and a deeply-breathed "Who knows?" Was this "Who knows?" a questioning of the possibility that some day she, Katie Osborne, the poor, untaught, hard-worked girl, placed by her stepmother at service with Mrs. Biggs, might be the owner of just such a pretty cottage and beautiful garden as this, wearing just such a pretty dress and hat, and enjoying herself like the lady at whom she was looking?

Indeed, no! She would quite as soon have imagined the possibility of being on Queen Victoria's throne.

"Who knows?" questioned simply the probability whether she might some time have as pleasant a lady as this to work for, who would, perhaps, smile just as she was doing now when she told her to do anything—she never went so far as to have the preposterous idea of being asked to do anything, not Katie—and who would sometimes praise her when she did her work real well, and tried very hard to please her. Ambitious Katie!

How hard she had worked, when Mrs. Biggs had been gone a whole week, to keep everything just as nice as when she was at home—so she should not say she had shirked because she wasn't by to look after her! And instead of the praise she had hoped to have, she had found fault with everything she had done. She didn't know as it was any use trying to please Mrs. Biggs.

Katie's musings were summarily put to an end by a crash and loud cries. She turned round forebodingly. A large Newfoundland dog, not standing in due respect of the Biggs's carriage and baby, had run against the former, and overturned it, whereby that interesting young gentleman was plumped rather abruptly on the side wall.

Katie was horrified to see a cut on his forehead, from which the blood was trickling. Feeling as if she were the wickedest little girl in all Parktown, for having neglected her trust, she caught him up, wiped his forehead, and tried to soothe him into quietness; but the Biggs' blood was fully up now, and he shrieked and kicked, scratched at his little nurse with all his might. She bore it patiently, humbly, feeling that she deserved it all, and more, and the more she was sure to get at home; for the cut would tell tales, if the baby couldn't.

The shrieks and cries would assuredly have brought the lady to the scene if she had not returned to the house shortly before the accident.

Finally, Katie got the carriage righted, got the baby into it, and the usually brave child took her way home tremblingly and fearfully.

What passed between her and the enraged Mrs. Biggs is not known; but the "beat" was silent for two weeks of the roll of the Biggs' carriage and the light tread of Katie's feet.

Then a sister of Mrs. Biggs came to stay with her; and the latter, leaving her in charge with strict injunctions "to make that good-for-nothing Katie walk straight," took her baby and went out of town for a visit.

The sister proved gentle, and one day—wonder of wonders!—Katie had a holiday. In imitation of other little girls, she trundled her hoop.

True, it was nothing but a barrel-hoop, and not a very clean one at that, and some of the finely-dressed little girls, with their nice hoops, laughed at it; but Katie stopped long enough to pull up the heel of her shoe, which was old and worn, and to say, staunchly and brightly, "I think it's a real splendid one, and I would not change it for anybody's. Just see it go!"

Fortunately, or unfortunately, Kate, giving it a vigorous push to prove the truth of her words, it flew along, and went into the well-known garden surrounding the cottage, through one of the beds, uprooting two or three tender young plants.

Katie was frightened, but she was no coward. She would not run away from the mischief she had done.

Mrs. Hudson—for that was the name of the lady who lived in the cottage—was out in the garden, but not alone. A young girl of sixteen, pretty and blooming, was chattering and laughing with a young man near her own age—a tall, slight stripling. The young girl was Evelyn Lee, and she lived in the neighbourhood. The young man was Ernest Hudson, brother of Mrs. Hudson's husband. Evelyn was the first to discover the mischief Kate had done.

"Oh, Mrs. Hudson, look what that naughty child has done! Little wretch! That beautiful plant!"

Ernest Hudson saw the shadow on his sister-in-law's face.

"I'll manage her case. I'll be court, judge and jury, and frighten her into a fever."

And stroking an incipient moustache, with a boyish laugh and two or three strides he was beside her.

He tried to put on a stern look, but there was a tell-tale quivering of the muscles of his mouth.

"Little girl!" he thundered,—"little girl, did you know that you were trespassing? Or—" he corrected, as he saw her look demurely down at the sidewalk on which she stood, "if you are not, your hoop is. What do you think of yourself for doing such mischief? Aren't you afraid of me? Why don't you run?"

There was a little bit of fun lurking round the corners of Katie's mouth, but she did not answer.

"Why don't you answer, little girl? Don't you see what havoc you have created in this splendid garden, among these gorgeous plants, where art and nature have tried to outdo each other, and my sister hath outdone both?" And added, in an aside to Evelyn, "If anybody can outdo the elegance of that rhetoric they are perfectly welcome to do so."

He continued with a tremendous frown, "Little girl, why don't you say something? But why don't you cry?"

Katie looked directly past him, and said to Mrs. Hudson earnestly, "Please, ma'am, I didn't mean to; I would not have hurt the dear little plants for the world. Won't they grow if you put them back again where they were? I do hope they will. Would you forgive me, ma'am? and would you please to let me have the hoop again? It is all I have, and it does roll splendid—I mean, ma'am, except when it rolled in here. I don't see how it came to."

Katie wasn't a pretty child precisely, but there was something very honest and pleasing in her sweet voice and hazel eyes.

"Well, we'll let you off this time. Here 'splendid.' Do you call this poor old thing splendid? Here, take this, and buy yourself a better one. If you are going to tear up our plants, we want it done by a respectable hoop, don't we, Katie? Yes, take it," he insisted, as Katie looked at the money, but did not offer to take it. She blushed deeply at his peremptory tone, but shook her head.

"Thank you, sir, I'd rather not. This is as good as any I want. You can give the money to some poor child—beggard-child I mean," she corrected, as she saw his involuntary smile, yet with a sort of childish dignity.

Ernest Hudson was a little interested, and a good deal amused.

"Holly-toity, we have a princess in rags," he whispered to his sister. She had been cutting some flowers; these she now gave to the child.

"Oh, thank you; thank you, ma'am," she exclaimed, her eyes sparkling with delight.

"I should think you'd be afraid she would annoy you too often after this, if she is so well repaid for doing mischief," Evelyn Lee remarked as they returned to the house.

From this an acquaintance sprang up between Mrs. Hudson and Katie, and between the latter and little Belle. Some flowers often gladdened Katie's heart; still more the kind words which accompanied them.

At first the Biggs baby used to cry for the flowers, and she was ordered to give them to him by an authority she had no power to resist.

"Make that child cry for a few nasty flowers if you dare, you jade!" and her beautiful flowers were soon torn to pieces and strewn the floor, and poor Katie looked on with her heart almost breaking.

After this, she put the flowers given her in her pocket before she reached home, and then softly stole up-stairs and put them carefully in a broken bottle she had picked up in the street, and they made the dark little attic beautiful to her.

It was some weeks after the affair of the hoop, when one morning Mrs. Hudson said to Katie, smilingly, "Katie, would you like to come and live with me?"

The child's eyes danced.

"Oh, ma'am, shouldn't I?" Then her countenance fell. "But I can't, Mrs. Biggs would not let me, leastways till baby grows up, and then may be you wouldn't want me, would you?"

The lady smiled.

"I could not tell whether I should want you then, but I know that I want you now, and that you are coming to me next Monday. I think you will be a good, faithful little girl to me, and I shall take good care of you."

If there was a happy child that day, it was little Katie Osborne. She thought over and over what she would do for Mrs. Hudson. Did anybody else's "Who knows?" happen so true as hers?

Nine years passed, and found Katie still with the Hudsons. In the graceful, pretty, tastefully dressed young lady sitting at the window sewing, we find it difficult to recognise the ragged little Katie of yore. She is like a daughter to Mrs. Hudson, a sister to Belle, now a large girl of twelve.

Katie had been sent to school regularly from the time she had entered Mr. Hudson's family, and had finally finished off with two terms at a boarding school.

She was still the merry, sunny-hearted Katie of old—possessed still the same honest, straightforward ways.

If Katie had any ambition beyond her present condition, she never betrayed it. She never could forget Mrs. Hudson's kindness, and she never could repay it, but she had it in her power to do much, now that Mrs. Hudson's health was failing. She was, indeed, the mainstay of the family. Bridget, their one servant, looked to her for orders rather than to Mrs. Hudson, and where would have been the deserts, the preserves, pickles, and sweetmeats, the sewing and mending, but for her?

Katie was thinking of Ernest Hudson, who had that morning returned from abroad, where he had been for four years attending to a branch of their business. She had not yet seen him.

Her memories of him were all pleasant. From the time she had come into the family he had teased her good humouredly, helped her in her studies, given her books and playthings, and on her birthday, just before he went away, a pretty merino dress. She had outgrown the dress long ago. And it had been made over for Belle. She had it on then. He had never overlooked her on any occasion; had not seemed to look upon her as a domestic; but she supposed it would be all changed now, she thought, with a sigh. Now that she was older he would remember her position, and would be distant or condescending. She wondered if he would go to see Evelyn Lee that evening. People said they were engaged.

"Katie! Katie Osborne!" was shouted, close in her ears. "Oh, you dear, darling Katie! Are you stone blind and deaf? I just came in from school."

"Come here, then," laughed Kate, "and let me try on this collar. Oh, Belle, what a rent! How do you manage to tear your dresses so?"

"Oh, it's these horrid sidewalk, Katie. Isn't it a shame? I always liked this dress. Don't you wish Uncle Ernest would bring you another as pretty as this?"

"It would take too many yards now, puss. Miss Katie shouldn't have grown if she wanted another dress—if this is Miss Katie. I can scarcely credit it. How do you do?" And he shook her hand warmly and cordially.

"Belle, give your old uncle a kiss, if you are glad to see him."

Belle threw her arms round his neck, and kissed him heartily.

"Now that seems something like. Other people are not so glad to see me as you are."

"That means you, Katie. Uncle Ernest wants you to kiss him, too. He praised mine, but it didn't seem to be sufficient."

Katie looked a little displeased, but did not seem to hear, except her rising colour, while bright, laughing eyes watched her. Just then Mrs. Hudson came in, and during the greetings which followed Katie left the room to see about tea.

She presided, instead of Mrs. Hudson, at the table, and Ernest glanced towards her very often, wondering if it were possible this pretty, ladylike girl was the once poor child he had pitied and befriended.

He went out soon after tea—Katie felt sure to Mr. Lee's; and that he did so, some remark about the family next morning proved.

"Did you know that weddings are all the fashion just now, Ernest? You might as well be out of the world as out of the fashion, you know. A hint to the wise is sufficient, and I've done."

Ernest laughed, coloured slightly, and said it wasn't his fault that he hadn't been in fashion long ago, and stirred his coffee vigorously; while Katie found two pieces of butter on her plate, and was in the act of helping herself to a third piece.

There ensued much visiting back and forth between the Hudson and Lee families. Evelyn ran in almost every day, often staying to tea, and Ernest attending her home in the evening; and there were frequent little companies at either house, and at the houses of other friends, for Ernest was a frank, genial, whole-souled fellow, and a great favourite in their circle.

One would not have thought from her looks that Katie was enjoying herself particularly well at this time. She was thinner and paler, and her spirits flitted. These companies were far from pleasant to her. Though she was always included in the invitations, she felt that by some—Evelyn Lee, for instance—she was considered an intruder. She declined them when she could, but she family generally made a point of her accepting them.

Moreover, Frederick, Evelyn's brother, annoyed her with his attentions. He made her conspicuous by his devotion, whenever they were thrown together, much to Evelyn's chagrin and indignation.

At breakfast, after one of these little parties, Mr. Hudson said: "Well, I think we may as well make up our minds to two weddings, don't you? Mr. Lee makes no secret of his intentions, eh, Katie?"

Katie, instead of blushing, turned pale. Ernest laughed, and his laughing gave Katie a strange pain.

"They all seem to be in a terrible hurry to marry us off, don't they, Miss Katie? I don't wonder that you are anxious to be rid of a troublesome old bachelor, like myself; but how you can show the same anxiety concerning the young lady is a mystery. Not a bad idea, it is, Miss Katie? How should you like being my sister?" he continued, following her to the sitting-room. "Fred is a first-rate fellow, and will make a good husband, I know."

Katie's indignation helped her to smother her tears, which had threatened to flow.

"Don't trouble yourself. I can select a husband for myself, and I have not the least desire to be related to you."

"Oh! Miss Katie," soothingly, "don't be so hard on a poor fellow. What have I done that you hate me so? I would like above everything to be related to you, and you would not even be a sister."

"No, not a ninety-ninth cousin," retorted the exasperated girl, and she flashed out of the room in a way very unlike her usual gentle self, and went to her room and cried a quantity of very indignant tears.

She had scarcely grown calmer, when she heard some one call her name below, and heard Ernest laugh and say, "I am going upstairs. I will take them along to her."

A knock at her door. Katie kept as still as a mouse; then she remembered the door was unlocked, and was in a fever of anxiety. If she did not answer, he might open it, thinking she wasn't there, to put in whatever he carried, and find her crying! The undignified idea of hiding did occur to her, but there was some of the old bravery remaining, and it was banished. So she cleared her voice, pitched it high to get above the tears and choking, and asked, "What?" but it was a dreadfully weak, broken tone, after all her efforts, and anybody could have guessed with a good deal of certainty that she had been slightly agitated.

"Some fruit and flowers for sister Katie, from brother Fred," was the teasing reply, and bright laughing eyes flashed into her own for an instant, and she was alone with the despatch gift.

Wicked Ernest! did he suspect Katie's attachment to himself, and was he ungenerous and unmanly enough to amuse himself torturing her feelings, and to discover how deeply he was enshrined in her heart?

He did not look at all conscience-stricken, but, on the contrary, was unusually happy, as he went out of the house. As he passed Mr. Lee, Evelyn was out in the garden. She called to him.

"Good morning, Ernest. What a stranger you are! You haven't been here for a week, except the other evening when you escorted me home, and then you didn't stay five minutes. I expect we shall have to be introduced the next time as strangers."

He made apologies—business had been pressing—friends had dropped in.

"Papa told me you had purchased a house out of town."

"Yes, he had a little money to invest; the house was offered to him tolerably cheap, and so he took it."

"Was he going to keep bachelor's hall?" she asked softly, her colour deepening.

The way she asked the question was certainly very encouraging, and she looked very pretty as she stood there in her delicate morning dress, twirling the strings of her hat unconsciously, her eyes downcast, the shadows from the branches above playing fitfully over her face and figure.

The gentleman took it all in—her attitude, her grace, and beauty.

"No; he wasn't fond of keeping bachelor's hall. When he went to house-keeping it would be with a wife."

The colour deepened and deepened in the fair face.

"Papa and Fred would be at home that evening. Would he come in?"

"The Lodge met that night. The next night, perhaps. Good morning."

It was evening, and time for the Lodge to meet, if it did meet.

Katie had not quite broken herself of her old habit. She stood at the window bathed in the moonlight, drumming unconsciously on the pane. "Who knows?" she murmured.

"Who knows what, Miss Katie?" asked a voice beside her.

She started, blushed violently, then recovering herself, laughed.

"What? Why but that I may find myself travelling to the moon, and dwelling in one of my own castles that I can erect so easily; or but that I may start on a journey round this poor little world, finally turning out to be Empress of Japan! Japan is an empire, isn't it, and empires have empresses. Who knows?"

"Who knows, indeed? Your most gracious majesty! behold the humblest, the most loyal of your subjects! Will you—ahem—"

"Ah, go on. I feel myself a monarch already. Proceed." She waved her hand with mock dignity.

With a ludicrous affectation of bashfulness and hesitancy he proceeded.

"Your most gracious majesty—ahem—I—I—feel a diffidence in addressing so young, so noble, so beautiful, so renowned, so condescending—so—"

"Splendid," suggested Katie.

"Thank you—splendid a sovereign."

"You may proceed; your eloquence is truly wonderful and convincing. I am inclined to grant your petition, if you can manage to express it."

"Thanks, most gracious sovereign. It is a very modest one—that I may share your throne and castle."

"Not necessary at all. There are plenty more thrones and castles where those come from. I can give you one all to yourself, or to share with Miss Lee."

"Miss Katie, I had rather share with you."

"Mine is to be shared with your brother Fred, you remember."

"Did Katie detect any seriousness under this nonsense, and understand that now it was her turn to tease a little?"

Oh, Miss Katie, you don't care anything more about him than I do about Miss Lee."

"Don't I? I thought you knew it was all settled. Of course, I cannot know your sentiments towards Miss Lee."

His lips grew pale, and he started back.

"Is this so, Katie?"

She smiled. "You must not expect to hear truth and sense when you are talking untruth and nonsense."

"But I am not talking untruth and nonsense. Katie, say that you do not care two straws for Fred Lee, and that you do care a great deal for me."

"The first I can say very truly."

"And the last. Can you not say the last, Katie? Oh, Katie, I thought you liked me!"

"I must not. You are engaged to Miss Lee."

"No more than you are to Mr. Lee. Say that you love me truly, as I love you, Katie, and have ever since the day I returned. We won't say much about castles, darling; but I have purchased a cottage out of town, with a large garden surrounding it. Do you think you and I could be happy in it? Will you go with me in the morning to see our home, my Katie?"

The next morning, Evelyn Lee, on the lawn, saw Ernest Hudson drive past with Katie Osborne beside him in his chaise. She made up her mind what she would say in the evening to him about it, but he did not call.

In a few weeks she received the wedding cards: "Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hudson. Katie Osborne."

A LAST CHANCE—Some persons may remember that in December, 1863, the cashier of the bank at Malden, Massachusetts, left the establishment for a short time in the middle of the day in charge of his son, Frank Converse, a young man of seventeen, and on returning found the youth lying shot dead, and the bank robbed of above 5000 dollars. After some time suspicion fell upon Green, the postmaster of the town, and on being arrested he at once confessed his guilt. He was arraigned before the Supreme Judicial Court at Lowell, charged with murder, on an indictment in common form, which implies murder in the first degree, pleaded "Guilty," and was sentenced to death. He was to have been hanged in January, 1865, but a novel difficulty arose. Governor Andrew refused to sign the warrant for the execution on the ground that the law of Massachusetts murder in the second degree is not punishable with death, and the statute enacts that "the degree of murder shall be found by the jury." True the prisoner had pleaded guilty to a charge of murder in the first degree, but the governor declined to execute a man upon his own opinion of the crime which he had committed. Under a clause in the constitution the governor and council demanded the opinion of the full court. Their opinion was that the sentence was regular; but Governor Andrews stood stoutly by his own opinion, and the result was that the convict lay in goal waiting for execution. His time has at length come. Governor Andrews's term of office having expired, Governor Belknap has been elected his successor, and one of his first acts was to fix the 13th of this month for his execution. The ex-governor, however, still holding to his opinion, assisted the prisoner to obtain a writ of error, which was argued before a full bench of the Supreme Court in Boston, on the 27th of March. The judgment of the court, delivered by Chief Justice Bigelow on the 2nd last, was that the statute did not intend that the degree of murder should be found by a jury where the prisoner pleads guilty, and that this prisoner was well convicted on his own plea and confession. So this singular last chance failed.

GENTLEMAN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button by insisting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five pence per minute. Patentee's Depot, 482, New Oxford-street, W.O.—(Advertisement.)

SINGULAR ACTION AT LAW BETWEEN TWO BROTHERS.

In the Court of Common Pleas has been tried a case Lewis v. Lewis, being an action brought by the plaintiff a barrister against his brother, a captain in the army, to recover damages for slander.

Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Thomas appeared for the plaintiff; and Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., and Mr. Brandt for the defendant.

It appeared that the defendant, having been in India with his regiment, the 21st Fusiliers, returned to England in October last, and went to the Junior United Service Club, of which he was a member. The plaintiff called at the club and left his card, but the defendant returned the card, and refused to hold any communication with the plaintiff. The latter thereupon wrote to the defendant this letter:—"51 Cambridge-street, S.W., 2nd Nov., 1865. —Mr. O. Wray Lewis, in reply to Captain E. Lewis's rude and vulgar letter, begs to say he shall do himself the pleasure of seeing Captain E. Lewis at his club at the captain's earliest convenience. An early answer will oblige. P.S.—An officer in her Majesty's service returning a card left at his club! P.P.S.—A specimen of envelopes used by E. L. eleven and a half months after the death of a parent" (The objection to the envelope was the depth of the black border.) On the morning of the 20th November the defendant dined at his club, and afterwards he was handed the following letter, which was written on the United Service paper:—"Ernest—You blackguard, I have waited here to see you. Let me know where you are to be seen. I want a few words with you!—O. WRAY LEWIS 97 Warwick-street, S.W. To Captain Levi Esq., &c." The defendant thereupon called a Hansom cab drove to the address in the letter, and inquired for the plaintiff. According to the letter the defendant did not reach Warwick-street until between twelve and one o'clock in the morning; that the plaintiff was aroused from his sleep, and upon going into the drawing-room he saw a person flourishing a stick, and learned that it was the defendant, who addressing him said, "You are a—Jaw thief and you rob every one; you have taken these apartments to rob these people; you are a bankrupt; and you have robbed all your tradespeople; you are a—murderer, you murdered your child and your father." And he also said to the owner of the lodgings and her servant, "I give you all warning, he will rob you all." The defendant then drove away, and in consequence of the disturbance Mrs. Prescott, the landlady, gave plaintiff notice to quit, and as soon as it was convenient he left.

The plaintiff was called, and deposed to the correctness of the statement which had been made of the facts of his case.

In cross examination he said that on leaving he did not pay Mrs. Prescott any money, but gave her a promissory note for £11 for rent due. He did not know whether his butcher and baker were left unpaid. He had means to pay; he had earned £300 or £400 by his profession during that year if he had been paid. He left lodgings in Northumberland-place owing 80s. for rent. He gave a cheque for £8, and asked for the difference. The cheque was returned, because there were not sufficient funds to meet it, but he believed that it was not presented until two months after it was drawn. He gave Thwaites, a grocer, a cheque for £5 which was dishonoured, but Thwaites had a bill for £100 as security for the payment of the cheque. The bill was one he had from an officer in her Majesty's service whom he met when he (witness) was in Lewis Gaol for debt, in 1864. Thwaites thought that he could get the bill taken by a firm he dealt with. The bill was a "kite," which witness was to fly for his own benefit. The acceptor was a gentleman of property who had been locked up in Lewis Gaol for £300 for costs by a person named Oldrieve, who had been clerk to witness's father. Witness was bankrupt in 1862 when he owed £1,000, which his father promised to pay. He had an income of £1,000 a year to meet his liabilities. He could not say if Mr. Commissioner Holroyd declared that looking at witness's conduct before and after his bankruptcy he could not consent to give him an absolute discharge, but that he would order him to pay £50 a year until all his debts were paid. Such an order was made, but witness did not pay a sixpence. He was never asked to pay. In 1865 he again became bankrupt.

The witness was then questioned as to some other similar transactions, and he also said that his father had paid £20,000 for his debts, and made him a weekly allowance. He admitted that when he left the letter at the club addressed to the defendant as Captain Levi, he meant to insult him for having treated his card with disrespect. The family name was, in fact, Levi. The defendant, in his evidence, admitted that he called at the plaintiff's lodgings; that the plaintiff, who was intoxicated, said he owed him £500, and abused him in violent and disgusting terms. Witness did not use the coarse terms attributed to him, but he did say that the plaintiff had taken the apartments for the purpose of robbing them, and that he had robbed everybody.

The jury, without hesitation, returned a verdict for the defendant.

The learned judge said that, as he might feel it his duty, after consulting the other judges, to send a copy of his notes to the benchers of the plaintiff's inn of court, he wished to know what inn it was.

Mr. Brandt: Gray's-Inn, my lord.

DEATH OF A CELEBRATED CONJUROR.—The journals of the Hague announce the death in that city of the celebrated conjuror Bosco, who had been for some time living in retirement there, having been driven in disgust from the practice of his profession in Paris in consequence of the great ignorance displayed by the people in persisting to confound him with Bosco, the Italian general who was so completely beaten by Garibaldi. What multitude, save in name, was he wont to say, can exist between a man whose tricks have never failed, and one whose tricks have never been successful? Bosco was born at Turin in 1798, and entered the army under Napoleon. Taken prisoner by the Russians in 1812, he was sent to the mines of Siberia. It was here that he learnt from a fellow-prisoner the art of conjuring by which he was enabled to realise a handsome fortune. In the silence and darkness of the Siberian mine did the two friends manage to work upon the fears and superstition of their fellow captives with such success that the report of their infallible powers of darkness reached even to Pöbelsk, and caused the governor to send for them to perform their wonders in his presence.

The result was so satisfactory that an order for their immediate liberation was made out, and Bosco returned to France in the year 1814 completely disgusted with a military life, and resolved to give himself up entirely to the science of conjuring. He was the inventor of most of the tricks practised by Robert Houdin and Hamilton, and stood unrivalled for the patter which accompanies the execution of the tricks of legerdemain.

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS!—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?—If so, go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately; this preparation, which has been in use in America over thirty years and is highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on the bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, and alls all pain, relieves wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dentistry. "Mammae whether it arises from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for 'MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup,' and see that 'CURTIS AND PERKINS, New York and London,' is on the outside wrapper. Price 1s. 1d. per bottle. Sold by chemists everywhere. Principal office, 208, High Holborn, London.—(Advertisement.)

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